

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 131

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1908.

PRICE TWO CENTS

MAY RECOVER

Condition Of Engineer Humphrey is Hopeful.

The interest in the Sparksville wreck of Tuesday centers principally on the wounded engineer, Enos Humphrey, and his recovery. The physicians and the nurses are much more hopeful today that he will recover. A few of his more intimate friends called to see him this morning and almost without exception they came away with hopes for his recovery. He suffers some and is very restless when not under the influence of opiates.

Mr. Humphrey has been very unfortunate and yet fortunate. He has been in three serious wrecks in about six weeks less than two years time. On the 20th of last June he was in the wreck in the Tunnel near Ft. Ritner and escaped without a scratch. Just a year before that time he was in the wreck at Brownstown. All of the wrecks were very bad ones. Although there was heavy loss to the rolling stock there were no lives lost in either wreck. The loss to the rolling stock in Tuesday's wreck will probably not exceed \$25,000. In the two previous wrecks he had engine 1469. Tuesday he had engine 1472.

As No. 12 was in each of these wrecks it seems like this train has been equally as unfortunate as the engineer.

Mrs. Humphrey was brought here on a special train Tuesday evening arriving shortly after 6:30 and was taken to the hospital a short time later.

Mr. Humphrey is in the Seymour hospital over Seuke's grocery store at Chestnut and Brown streets. This hospital is in charge of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Dixon and was opened April 1st about five weeks ago. Mrs. Dixon is a trained nurse and is a graduate of Flour Mission Training School at Indianapolis. After her graduation she had charge of Dr. Banker's hospital at Columbus for four years and when the hospital was being transferred to the Sisters Mr. and Mrs. Dixon took the patients into their own home. The hospital is well located and is being well equipped for the convenience of the physicians and the comfort of the patients. The people of Seymour are glad to know that they have a hospital where strangers and others may be taken and be under the charge of professional nurses.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

C. J. Rohwitz, traveling passenger agent of the Burlington Route, was in this city this morning on business.

Supt. John C. Hagerty went to the scene of the Sparksville wreck Tuesday morning and gave his personal attention to getting the track cleared.

N. C. Bennett, of New Albany, passed through here yesterday and again today. He is recovering from a long siege of sickness but is not yet able to resume his duties as trainmaster.

Engineer James Gabriel will leave in a few days for Columbus, Ohio, to attend the national meeting of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. This meeting usually lasts three or four weeks.

Librarians.

About twenty young women who are students in the Indiana Library School at Indianapolis, visited the Seymour public library this afternoon. Miss Edith Andrews, of this city, was one of the number. These ladies are spending this week visiting libraries. They have visited the Franklin College library, the Columbus library and will go from here to Jeffersonville, New Albany and Louisville. After their return to Indianapolis each one is expected to make a report of observations.

Miss Katherine Price, who is one of the leading candidates in District 4, Indianapolis, in the Star's tour-of-Europe contest, is receiving the support of friends and relatives here. This was formerly her home and she is a graduate from the local high school. She has a host of friends here who wish her success.

James R. Pro was here today looking after the opening of the Air Dome. He announced today that there would be no machines or rather catch-penny devices operated in connection with their business.

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sano!, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

Trick brick wall Majestic tonight.

BANK SHORTAGE

Amount of Burrell's Defalcation Indicated by Judgment Taken.

The attachment proceedings in the circuit court this week through which O. S. Brooke, receiver of the People's State Bank of Brownstown, gets possession of Hugh Burrell's property for the benefit of the bank's creditors, probably reveals the amount of the defalcation. The judgment taken is for \$173,764.94. This amount doubtless covers the defalcation together with cost of receivership, attorney fees, etc. This is said to be the largest judgment ever taken in Jackson county.

The property left behind by Burrell can not be sold for anything like the judgment. It consists of some valuable farm land, some town property and some personal property which is probably worth \$20,000. This will be sold and the proceeds will be distributed among the creditors of the defunct bank.

The litigation growing out of this bank failure has only begun. A number of suits have already been filed by the receiver through his attorneys, Lewis & Swails, and most of them are still pending. Probably the most important suit so far is the one filed against the directors recently.

DIED.

AYRES.—Mrs. Nancy Ayres died Wednesday morning at 11:35 at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ed Nieman, on S. Poplar street, after an extended illness having been confined to her bed since February. Age 78 years 2 months and 19 days. Mrs. Ayres was born at Ickesburg, Penn., February 16, 1830, and was reared in that part of the country. She united with the Methodist church at the age of fourteen years. She has been a resident of Seymour for about twenty-seven years. Her husband died about twelve years ago in 1896. She leaves seven children, three sons and four daughters: Mrs. C. J. Rowley, of Everett, Wash.; William Ayres, of Louisville; Miss Belle Ayres, Horace, Mrs. Ed Nieman and Mrs. John Dannellett, of this city, and Roy, who is now a member of Co. H. of the 22nd infantry and is soldiering at San Francisco. Mrs. Ayres was of a quiet unassuming disposition.

The funeral services will occur at the residence Friday afternoon at two o'clock, conducted by the Rev. H. H. Allen. Burial at the Riverview cemetery.

Vaudeville extraordinary Majestic tonight.

For Lieutenant Governor.

It is exceedingly fortunate that Hon. Fremont Goodwine should have been nominated for lieutenant governor by the state Republican convention, more especially in view of the fact that his nomination, under the circumstances, is properly to be considered as equivalent to election. It really is a matter of regret that the office of lieutenant governor is very generally under-estimated in importance. As a matter of fact, it is one of the most important offices in our state governmental system.

It is exceedingly fortunate, therefore, that the interests of the people have been confided to such competent hands as Mr. Goodwine's. He has been a member of the senate for twelve years and is thoroughly experienced. Moreover, his intuitions are on the side of righteousness in all things, and his public services and personal morals are of a character to entitle him to the profoundest respect of his fellow citizens.

Mr. Goodwine is not a political tyro, neither is he a political tyrant, neither is he a mere politician. He is a man of character, of established business integrity and of proven qualifications as a legislator.—Lebanon Patriot.

Bank Officers Elected.

The directors of the Seymour National Bank held a meeting Tuesday evening and elected Henry C. Johnson president and Jos. S. Mills, cashier. Since B. F. Price retired some three months ago Mr. Johnson while cashier of the bank was also the acting president. He has been with the bank quite a long time and is familiar with all phases of banking and is deserving of the promotion. Mr. Mills has been employed in the same bank several months and has proven his capability and as a cashier he will serve the bank well.

Dreamland Tonight.

Regatta in London and what a Razor can do. Boat and Water scene fine and the Razor a funny, funny one. Dont Miss. Song, "When you Love her and she Loves you"

Greater vaudeville Majestic tonight.

NECK BROKEN

Leonard Harvey, a Saltcreek Township Farmer, Killed Instantly.

This morning while Leonard Harvey was helping to tear down an old house on his farm, two or three miles north-east of Freetown, he was instantly killed. When the building was being demolished and taken down in pieces the roof gave way and slid down with great force. Mr. Harvey was caught under it and his neck was broken.

Leonard Harvey was a farmer, probably a little over seventy years of age. His home had been in the same vicinity for a long time and he was well known in that part of the county. He frequently visited in Seymour and had quite a number of friends and acquaintances here.

The Majestic Tonight.

The Majestic Theatre will present an all-star combination tonight and Thursday night. The Orphium Road show is the attraction and it is without exception the best Vaudeville bill in the country to play cities of this size and the people of Seymour should turn out en-masse for they will certainly receive value for their money. This show at the prices, 10 and 15 cents, should pack the theatre both nights. Owing to the class and length of the program there will be but one performance each night, 8 p. m.

Dixon's Secretary.

Thos. O'Mara, who is now Congressman Dixon's private secretary and at the same time a law student at Washington, was here today greeting friends. He was returning from Notre Dame where he went a few days ago as a member of a debating team and won a victory. He graduated from the Seymour High School eight years ago and his friends are pleased to hear that he is making good.

Graduate School.

The regular meeting of the physicians post graduate school was held Monday evening. This was the first of a series of meetings devoted to "fractures and disease of bone." The subject of the evening was "Anatomy and Histology of bone." Those present and taking part were Drs. Gerrish, Graessle, Hill, Kamman, Luckey, Osterman, Ritter and Shields, of Seymour, and Gillespie, of Crothersville.

Entertained S. S. Class.

Mrs. G. V. Sawyer entertained Mrs. Wm. A. Carter's Sunday School class of the First Baptist church, of which she is a member, Tuesday afternoon at her home on St. Louis Avenue. Mrs. Wade Bryan, of Pueblo, Colo., favored them with a beautiful solo. Dainty refreshments were served and all spent a very pleasant afternoon. They meet next month with Mrs. Howard Brown.

Telegraphy.

Those making arrangements for a course in telegraphy in our school, on or before May 18th, will be given a special summer rate, and may enter as late as June the first and get the special rate. School open day and night. For particulars, address Seymour Business College, E. M. Ross, President, Seymour, Ind. m6daxf

Epworth League.

The Epworth League of the German M. E. church will meet at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Hoffman, 220 W. Tipton St., Thursday evening, May 7th, at 8:00 o'clock. A good program has been arranged and a large number expected present. Members urged to come, friends invited.

Enjoys Hoosier News.

Newton Allen writes from Sciota, Illinois, to renew his subscription to the REPUBLICAN saying that he enjoys the Hoosier news it brings him very much. He says the crops are looking fine in Illinois although it has been a pretty wet spring.

Approaching Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Emma Vonstrohe to Mr. Edward F. Albersing will be solemnized next Sunday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vonstrohe, near Waymansville. The Rev. Geo. Baumgart will officiate.

Remonstrance Meeting.

A meeting of remonstrance signers and workers will be held at the Baptist church this evening after prayer meeting. All who are interested in remonstrance work are invited to attend.

See auto factory Majestic tonight.

STATE PRESS COMMENT

How would Fairbanks and Hughes do? It would certainly be a strong combination and with it we could command the serious, sober thought of the nation.—Greensburg Standard.

It is the inalienable right of every American citizen to vote as his conscience dictates, but he is under obligation to himself, the community in which he lives, and to his country to have that conscience enlightened to the fullest possible extent that he may vote intelligently and with the highest motives.—Rushville Republican.

The Republican party has always been a friend of organized labor and wage earners; and now pledges itself for such legislation in the state of Indiana as will be fair, just and equitable to all branches of labor, however employed. And we further recognize the right and equitable principle of arbitration in labor disputes, and pledge ourselves for the enactment of such laws in harmony with the principles herein pronounced as will be beneficial and wholesome to all concerned.—Republican State Platform.

Newspapers are receiving from Taft headquarters at Columbus, Ohio, statements relating to national convention delegates being instructed for Taft. We have received similar circulars from the headquarters of candidates for state offices giving figures that time and events proved to be incorrect. We have no disposition to publish surmises from anybody's headquarters, but do wish to give facts.—Fremont Eagle.

There is no equivocation in the Republican platform on the liquor question. The party stands pledged to a platform that will mean the elimination of hundreds of saloons in Indiana and will leave but about eighteen counties "wet." A local option law with the county as the unit will do great things for temperance in this state, and this should be borne in mind by all true friends of the cause. It should not be forgotten that all temperance legislation of whatsoever kind was enacted by Republican legislatures, and the party is still going forward.—Petersburg Press.

The same old trouble, fundamental and irreconcilable, is now raging in the ranks of Democracy. It may be edged around this year as at periods since 1896, but the reckoning will only be delayed. A large number of Democrats never have and never will be reconciled to Bryan and his populist theories. They hesitate to break away entirely, hoping for something to occur to dispel the Bryan halo, but no relief of that kind is in sight at present. Prominent Democrats hesitate to try for the nomination, believing that if they should get it they would suffer the fate of Parker by being knifed at the polls. It is quite improbable that Bryan will ever voluntarily release his hold on the party, or support any man whom he has not named and cannot control. It will only be when the party summons the courage to act for itself that the situation will be brought to a point. It will be a stormy season, but it will clear the atmosphere.—New Castle Courier.

The issue in this campaign is pretty well determined. The question is whether Taggartism—a term not at all synonymous with real Democracy—shall rule in the statehouse at Indianapolis, or whether ideas and ideals shall continue to be dominant in legislation and administration. Party lines no longer bind the people as they did. When moral issues are at stake, the people jump them pretty readily. Will anyone jump into the Taggart camp as the result of a moral impulse? Will anyone remain in an army so captained once the real situation becomes apparent and the moral impulse gets into action? The people know that the Taggart school of statesmanship is not a reform school. Its predominance would mean the sinking of the state's affairs into a quagmire of the most sordid sort of politics. Indiana has gone forward to high ground. She is not likely to slip back into the mud.—Marion Chronicle.

Williams Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in your loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? To frequent a desire to pass urine? If so Williams Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample free. By mail 50c. For sale by A. J. Pellens.

Williams M.f.g. Co Props, Cleveland O.

Take your store-news to the people, and the people will bring their patronage to your store.

Two or three car loads of United States soldiers went west on the two o'clock Train Tuesday afternoon.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder made with Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

Dismissed.

The remonstrance for cause against granting retail liquor license to Henry W. Steincamp' filed with the county commissioners, was dismissed today and the license granted. While no public statement has been made today by the remonstrators they doubtless understand them selves fully. It is rumored that two of the county commissioners have been expressing themselves rather freely on the matter before any evidence was submitted. They are quoted as saying that they personally knew all about the applicant, leaving the impression that they would decide the case according to their own opinions rather than on the evidence. Such is not the usual practice of courts, since the law prescribes that they shall decide cases according to the law and the evidence. If these rumors are well founded the remonstrators have doubtless acted wisely under the circumstances.

Will Build Residence.

Rev. John L. Moody, formerly pastor of the Central Christian church in this city, was in Seymour a few days ago and spent a few hours. He and Mrs. Moody will possibly build a residence here this spring and summer on the lot which they purchased a few months ago of William Stewart on W. Fourth street in W. Seymour. They like Seymour as a home and expect to move back and make their residence here. They have many warm friends here who will extend them a hearty welcome. Mr. Moody went from here to some town on the Airline Railroad where was to hold services over Sunday. They have selected a very pretty location for a home.

Taken to Jail.

The five persons who were fined in Mayor Kyte's court Tuesday were all taken to Brownstown this morning to lay out their fines.

The People Are Aroused—They No Longer Doubt—Testimonials are Useless.

The Root Juice people came here to prove reports that were circulating over the country in relation to the many Hundreds of people that heard of the remedy crowded into the drug store and bought some of it, and after taking it a short while many returned for more and urged their friends to try it. Many local testimonials were published in this paper until it became useless, as so many of this city know of many cures it has made and is making. It has certainly proved to be the greatest remedy known for the stomach, liver, kidneys and blood. It is remarkable the way it heals the stomach and bowels and gives strength to the liver and kidneys. Out of all of the hundreds that give this remedy a fair trial at this point, not a single one has been heard to condemn it, but on the contrary, many who suffered for years with indigestion, chronic constipation, rheumatism, and various kidney complaints, after taking a few bottles of Juice, claim a positive cure. So the great remedy does not merely patch. It cures. Root Juice is sold for \$1 a bottle, six bottles for \$5, at Peter's drug store.

Improvements.

Kenneth White is putting the finishing touches on his new residence which he is building in the new W. Seymour addition on W. Fourth street, and expects to move into the same the latter part of this week. This is the tenth residence in the addition west of Central avenue and other buildings are in progress there.

Mr. Helman has the foundation laid for his new residence at the corner of Third street and Central Avenue and will complete the same and move into it before the close of the summer. The work on his woodshed is now about completed.

Majestic Theatre

Wednesday and Thursday Nights
MAY 6th and 7th

Five Big Acts---VAUDEVILLE

MISS LORINE McNEAL—Singing Character Change Artist.

SWAIN and OSTMAN—Comedy Acrobats introducing Novelty Brick Wall.

TRAVESTY COMEDY FOUR—Two Men, Two Ladies, Harmony Singing and Eccentric Dancing.

TRAVELOGUES—Scenes of Yellowstone Park.

MOTION PICTURES.

ONE SHOW

Performance Begins Promptly at 8 o'clock. One Show.

ADMISSION

Balcony 10 Cents. All Down Stairs Seats 15 Cents.

ANIMAL VISION.

Its Relation to the Size of the Eye-ball.

Dr. Alexander Schaefer has been investigating the vision of many animal species and has found that the size of the eyeball is the principal factor of acuteness of vision. The bovine species has the sharpest sight. The second place is occupied by man and the horse which have nearly equal visual powers, the third by the sheep. Small, and especially small-eyed animals, whether mammals, birds, amphibians, or reptiles, have very poor sight. Owls and buzzards are the only birds that possess great acuteness of vision. The low positions in the scale occupied by dogs, cats, bats and many fishes, which feed upon living prey, is contrary to all expectation. In the case of dogs and certain fishes, lack of sharpness of vision is due to the great size of the retinal elements. It has long been known that dogs have such indistinct vision that as a rule a dog is not able to recognize his master by sight alone.

These results emphasize the distinction between vision of motionless objects and vision of moving objects. The latter faculty is necessarily keen in all animals of prey. A cat is little affected by the sight of motionless objects, but pounces on a fleeing mouse or a trailed string instantly and with unerring precision. A trout will rise to the most impossible artificial fly if its motion resembles that of a living fly.

The inclusion and position of man in the series are based upon the ocular measurements given by Helmholtz in his "Physiologische Optik."—Scientific American.

QUININE FOR INFLUENZA.

King Edward's Physician Regards It as an Excellent Preventive.

In a paper on the treatment and prevention of influenza Sir William Broadbent, surgeon in ordinary to the King of England, is quoted by What to Eat as saying:

"As a prophylactic (preventive) I early ordered two grains of quinine every morning during the prevalence of the epidemic and the results appear to be good. Of course the patients who were taking quinine did occasionally get influenza, but I have known very many instances in which this dose has made a complete difference in the patient's liability to infection and even in the general mode of life.

"I have moreover had opportunities of obtaining extraordinary evidence of its protective power. In a large public school it was ordered to be taken every morning.

"Some of the boys in the school were home boarders, and it was found that while the boarders at the school took the quinine in the presence of the master every morning there were scarcely any cases of influenza among them, although the home boarders suffered nearly as much as before.

"In a large girls' school near London the same thing was ordered and the girls and mistresses took their morning dose, but the servants were forgotten. The result was that scarcely any girl or mistress suffered, while the servants were all down with the influenza."

NEW RING ABOUT SATURN.

Faint Zone Discovered by French Astronomer Outside Two Brilliant Ones.

The latest bulletin of the French Astronomical society contains a report of the discovery of a new ring about the planet Saturn by the French astronomer Fournier on September 5 last. The new ring he describes as being outside those already known and entirely distinct from them. It is exceedingly transparent and but faintly luminous.

All the conditions were unusually favorable when he first saw the ring, and again on September 7, under favorable circumstances, he saw it as a faintly shining but clearly defined zone. But when he went to look for it again on September 11 neither he nor another skilled observer, Jarry-Desloges, could find the faintest trace of it.

They believe it possible that the ring is only visible at certain times, depending on the angle at which it is presented to the earth and also to the illumination of the sun's rays. They think some of the observations in very high places where the air is very clear, such as El Estan, Ariz, or Aconcagua, Peru, may be able to verify its existence long before it again becomes visible in Europe. The new ring and the circumstances of its discovery present remarkable analogies to the "crape veil" effect discovered by Bond in 1850, between the planet and the inner ring.

Moon Magic.

The moon, of all heavenly luminaries, is the most closely associated with humanity; she is the mother of romance. Her alternate subjection to and triumph over the earth-born clouds seem to bring her into nearness and endow her with a tolerant and tender aspect. In the moonless, starry sky at night we all are conscious of a sense of mystery and aloofness, the stars have other concerns than the small destinies of man; they never look in at our windows and shine upon our rocesses and endow her with a very light that reaches us from the awful distance of the stars is ages old and cold with the silence of the stellar spaces—the imagination shrinks before it. But with the rising of the moon come the whole troop of elves and fairies riding her slender crescent; she is the familiar Puck "the oldest old thing in England," and as she waxes to her silver round all the passion and the poetry and the glamour with which up-gazing mankind has invested her gives to the moon another light than that she borrows from the sun.

The magic of the moon is part of the very fabric of English poetry—to withdraw the varied moons from the poet's pages would be to dim much radiance with twilight. Hardly a mood, from despair and madness, to the most innocent and childlike joy, but finds its reflection on the moon's changing face.—London Spectator.

Explosives in Daily Use.

Among the many things in almost constant use are some that are more or less dangerous from their explosive properties, properties often entirely unknown to their users.

For example, chloride of potash lozenges if accidentally brought in contact with an unlighted phosphorous match are dangerous. Bicarbonate of potash if mixed with subnitrate of bismuth, the latter a remedy for indigestion, will explode.

Fodder of nitrogen is highly explosive and is often combined with other drugs. Its use by those ignorant of its danger is a menace.

Salvolatile and chloral hydrate are, under certain conditions, as dangerous as dynamite.

Tincture of iron and dilute aqua regia when mixed, as they often are in medi-

A DAY OF MARCH.

My soul went shivering, for I knew
That spring was close at hand,
Although a sounding tempest blew
Across the wintry land.
And rarely broke the sunshine through
The great clouds overspanned.
The keen wind swept the clouds along
In a swift, stupor-stricken way,
And angered past the oak tree strong,
Or whistled through the larch;
Great Nature's organ to her song
In her infinite church.

About the northern slopes and dells
The sheeted snow still lay,
For peace and quietude still spells
To grudge that fount day
When prisoned leaves should burst their
shells
And flame to green from gray.

Then, in a sheltered copse I heard
Some first sweet notes essayed
By an undaunted warbler bird,
So blithe and undismayed,
That to loud song my being stirred,
And this the verse I made:

Wild wind! beat with thy phantom wings
Against the doors of spring,
Thou shalt not dull the joy she brings
Nor chase long jarring strings
Like a dog in a brave bird sings.
Harken! thou envious thing,
—N. E., in Chamber's Journal.

The Marooning of Henry Hudson.

It was a black windy night. The seas were moaning against the ice fields. As far as human mind could forestall devilish designs, these mutineers were safe; for all would be alike guilty and so alike pledged to secrecy. It must be remembered, too, the crew were impressed seamen, unwilling sailors, the blackguard riffraff of London streets. At daybreak two had stationed themselves at the hatch, three hovered round the door of the captain's cabin. When Hudson emerged from the room, two men leaped on him to the fore; a third, Wilson, the boat'swain, caught and bound his arms behind. When Hudson demanded what they meant, they answered with sinister intent that he would know when he was put in the shallop. Then all pretense that what they did was for the good of the crew was cast aside. They threw off all disguise and gathered round him with shouts and jeers and railings and mockery of his high ambitions. It was the old story of an ideal hooted by the mob, crucified by little-minded malice, misunderstood by evil and designing fools! The sick were tumbled out of berths and herded above decks till the shallop was lowered. One man from Ipswich was given a chance to remain, but begged to be set adrift. He would rather perish as a man than live as a chief. The name of this hero was Philip Staffe. With a running commentary of curses from Henry Green, Juet, the mate, now venting his pent-up vials of spleen, eight sick men were lowered into the small boat with Hudson and his son. Some suggested giving the castaways a gun and pursuing. With a yell the men for the men to make haste. Wilson, the guilty boat'swain, cut anchors up and sailed rigged. Ammunition, arms and cooking utensils were thrown into the small boat. The Discovery then spread her sails to the wind—a pirate ship. The towrope of the small boat tightened. She followed like a leaden sailing swan. The climbing over the wave was for a pace or two, when someone cut the cable. The castaways were adrift. The distance between the two ships widened. Prickett, looking from his porthole below, caught sight of Hudson with arms bound and shame-stricken, angry face. As the boat drifted apart a malediction against his traitor crew:

"Juet will ruin you all—"
"Nay, but it is that villain, Henry Green," Prickett yelled back through the porthole; and the shallop fell away. Some miles out of sight from their victims, the mutineers slackened pace to ransack the contents of the ship. The shallop was sighted, oars going, sails spread, coming over a wave in the pursuit. With a guilty terror, as if their pursuers had been ghosts, the mutineers out with crowded sails and fled as from an avenging demon. So passed Henry Hudson down the Long Trail on June 21, 1611.

What became of him? A silence as of a grave in the sea rests over his fate. Not the shadow of a legend illumines his last hours. When Radisson came overland to the bay fifty years later, he found an old house "all marked by bullets." Did Hudson take his last stand inside that house? Did the loyal Ipswich man fight his last fight against the powers of darkness there where the Goddess of Death lines her shores with the bodies of the dead? Also the Indians told Radisson childish fables of a "ship with sails" having come to the bay; but many ships came in those fifty years; Button's to hunt in vain for Hudson, Munck, the Dane's, to meet a fate worse than Hudson's.

Hudson's shallop went down to an utter silence as the watery graves of those old sea Vikings, who rode out to meet death on the billow. A famous painting represents Hudson huddled and panic-stricken with his child and the ragged castaways in a boat driving to run among the ice fields. Better to think as we know last of him, standing with bound arms and face to fate, shouting defiance at the fleeing enemy. They could kill him, but they could not crush him. It was a Viking who would have liked to die. He had left the world benefited more than he could have dreamed, this pathfinder of two empires' commerce. He had fought his fight. He had done his work. He had chased his idea down the Long Trail. What more could the most favored child of the gods ask? With one's task done, better to die in harness than rot in some garret of obscurity or grow garrulous in an imbecile old age—the fate of so many great benefactors of humanity.

It needed no prophet to predict the end of the pirate ship with such a crew. They quarreled over who should be captain. They quarreled over who should keep the ship's log. They lost themselves in the fog, and ran amuck of icebergs, and disappeared whether they should sail east or west, whether they had passed Cape Digges leading out of the strait, whether they should turn back south to seek the South Sea. They were like children lost in the dark. They ran on rocks, and lay icebound with no food but dried sea moss and soup made of candle grease boiled with the oil left from partridge. Ice hid the strait. They steered past the outlet and now steered back only to run on a rock near the pepper-colored sands of Cape Digges. Flood tide set them free.

Green's body was thrown into the sea without shroud or shroud. Of the other two, two died in agony. This encounter left only four left men to man the ship home. They landed twice among the numberless lonely islands that line the strait and hunted partridge and sea moss for food. Before they had left the strait they were down to ransack a dead bird's nest. Juet, the old mate, died of starvation in sight of land. The other men became so weak they could not stand at the helm. Sails flapped to the wind in tatters. Masts snapped off short. Splintered yardarms hung in the ragged rigging. It was like an ocean derelict or a haunted craft with a mad crew. In September the land was sighted off Ireland and a full crew of "a sail" raised; but a ship manned only by four men with a tale of disaster, which could not be explained, aroused suspicion. The Discovery

was shunned by the fisher folk. Only by pawning the ship's furniture could the crew obtain food, sailors and pilot to take them to Plymouth. Needless to say, the survivors were at once clapped in prison and Sir Thomas Button sent to hunt for Hudson; but Hudson had passed to his unknown grave, leaving as a monument the two great pathways of traffic which he found—the Hudson river and that northern inland sea which may yet prove the Baltic of America.—Agnes C. Laut in Appleton's.

MAKING MONEY IN FIJI.

A Capital of \$1000 and Three Years Work Brought \$22,500.

A certain enterprising Englishman and his wife, who were getting rich very slowly indeed keeping a country store in Fiji, resolved to try whether the magic bean might not do for them what it had done for others in South America and the West Indies.

So, in the face of some actual opposition and continual ridicule, says the National Geographic Magazine, they expended their little capital of \$250 on the leasing of eight acres of warm, sheltered valley land and the planting of 9000 cuttings of good Mexican vanilla.

For three years, with the assistance of one Fijian and occasionally a couple of Indians, the industrious couple kept their plants weeded and tended, and latterly looked to the fertilizing of the flowers—a rather tedious business, done every day by hand, in the earliest hours of the morning.

At the end of the three years the reward came, for the plants were yielding splendidly and were expected to give about 6000 pounds of dried beans, bringing an average price of 10 shillings a pound. As this would amount to \$22,500, it would appear that they were quite justified in taking their initial \$1000 on the magic bean.

PLANS TO POISON WOLVES.

How People North of the Fifty-fifth Degree Would Get Rid of Wolves.

At a recent session of the Legislature an interesting feature bearing upon the fur trade of the north country was a notice of motion given by Ally Brick, the member for Peace River, of a motion he will introduce concerning the use of poisons in the destruction of wolves. The bill will have force only in that portion of the province lying north of the fifty-fifth degree.

The bill aims at a revival of the old ordinance in force over the territories nine years ago. As it was at that time greatly abused and fur bearing animals killed with poisons by persons who would endeavor to shelter themselves under this act, the law was permitted to lapse. Now Mr. Brick's constituents are asking for its re-enactment and strict enforcement.

Their hope is to kill off now in a lean season for fur bearing animals as many wolves as they possibly can, and when in the natural order of things the fur bearing animals return in larger quantities the ranks of their old hereditary enemies the wolves will be diminished.—Edmonton Bulletin.

THUMB BELLS.

Rare and Precious at First, but Now the Common Thimble.

The thimble was originally called a thumb bell by the English, because worn on the thumb, then a thumbie, and finally its present name. It was a Dutch invention and was first glass and pearl. In China beautiful carved pearl thimbles are seen, brought to England in 1695.

Thimbles were formerly made of iron and brass, but in comparatively late years they have been made of gold, silver, steel, horn, ivory, and even glass and pearl thimbles are seen, bound with gold and with the end of gold.

The first thimble introduced into Siam was a bridal gift from the King to the Queen. It is shaped like a lotus bud, made of gold and thickly studded with diamonds arranged to spell the Queen's name.—Church Eclectic.

BAKED BEAN RABBIT.

How to Make Use of the Remains of the Boston Breakfast

A novelty in the shape of a bean rabbit is recommended in the Woman's Home Companion as a good way of using the left over baked beans. The recipe is as follows:

Melt two tablespoonsful of butter, add one teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of paprika, one-half cupful of milk and one cupful of cold mashed baked beans. Stir until thoroughly heated, add one-half cupful of grated soft, mild cheese. As soon as the cheese has melted serve on small circular pieces of toasted bread or zephyrettes. The recipe is admirably adapted for chafing dish use.

Cremation's History.

The cremation of the body of one of Manchester's foremost citizens recalls the fact that this method of disposing of the dead—which so far, for one reason or other, has made but little headway with the great mass of the people—was historically the ordinary means of disposing of the dead among European peoples before the introduction of Christianity. In the northern part of the continent, the Romans cremated the dead. At the later and historical period cremation prevailed both among the barbarous Slavs, Celts and Teutons and among their highly civilized neighbors the Greeks and Romans, though the Greeks also practised earth burial, and even the Romans cremation of the dead did not become quite universal till the end of the republic. With the spread of Christianity inhumation began to become common again. There is no reason to doubt that this arose from the fact that Christ was buried in a tomb according to the Hebrew fashion, and Christians wished to be buried in a similar manner.—Manchester Guardian.

Street Names in China.

The name proposed as a substitute for the present commonplace title of Sixteenth street in Washington, D. C., is the avenue of the Presidents. To this some persons object because of its length.

How would they like to import a few street names from China, where such poetic titles as the following are in vogue?

Street of Golden Profits, Street of Benevolence and Love, Street of Everlasting Love, Street of Longevity, Street of One Hundred Grandsons, Street of One Thousand Grandsons, Street of Salubrious Dragons, Street of the Reposing Dragons, Street of Refreshing Breezes, Street of Sweeping Breezes, Street of One Thousand Sentences, Street of a Thousand Good Deeds, Street of Five Happinesses, Street of Ten Thousand Happinesses, Street of Manifest Brightness, and Street of Accumulated Goodness.

Modern Spain.

At the beginning of the Twentieth century we may confidently say that Spain's golden age is before her, for she has never yet been truly one nation as she is now, nor has she ever had education and enlightenment placed in the hands of her humblest peasants as it is today.—Quarterly Review.

FOR THE FARMER.

Purple-Top Rutabaga.

Prof. Rane of the New Hampshire station recommends the American purple-top rutabaga for the following reasons: It is a fine market sort, often selling in the markets for double the price of the early white turnip. It is also a splendid keeper and is usually free from all sponginess. While it can not be planted as late as the early turnips, it can be used as a follow crop after early peas, provided the seed is sown not later than July 10.

Clover and Fodder.

Clover and corn furnish a fodder ration that cannot easily be improved upon for dairy cows. Two factors should be taken into account when determining the amount of grain to feed. One is the extent to which clover or alfalfa is fed, and the second is the production of the cow. The rule with some is to feed one pound of grain for every three pounds of milk produced. When clover or alfalfa form a large part of the ration it would seem reasonable to suppose that a less quantity of grain would suffice than the amounts named.

Cheap Fertilizing.

Some of the best farms in the east have been brought to the highest degree of fertility by the use of clover, lime and manure. The farmers who have accomplished such results have aimed to save every pound of manure, and also to preserve it in the best manner. Lime is used extensively by those who know that lime is an essential ingredient of plants, and also because it is excellent for increasing the clover crop. Clover enriches the land by promoting the supply of nitrogen in the soil, hence lime and clover make an excellent combination.

Greenhouse Suggestions.

Rapid growing plants cannot stand sudden changes of temperature. When supplying them air open the ventilators at the top of the house during the middle of the day. Two or three inches will be sufficient at this season. Peach, nectarine, fig, and other fruit trees in pots, should now be placed in a warm portion of the house to start them into active growth.

The geraniums, coleus, fuchsias and other bedding plants desired for next summer's display must now be started. Take cuttings of either one or two joints from the stock plants and insert them close together in beds of sand. Reduce the leaf surface, to prevent evaporation, by cutting the leaves in half.—Country Life in America.

Shredding and Its Possibilities.

While we acknowledge that the shredding of fodder involves the expenditure of extra labor, yet, considering the fact that it relieves one of the tedious task of husking out the crop in the field, there is, after all, very little difference in the expense of handling the crop in either way.

The argument against the shredder is that it is rather difficult in some cases to get sufficient help to rush the work at the proper time. Where shredding is carried on successfully it is generally the plan to work up some kind of an organization in communities so that each man helps his neighbor.

In many cases the regular threshing ring can change work in shredding as well as threshing. The shredder stands for an improved type of agriculture as compared with the old plan of leaving the fodder in the field.—Iowa Homestead.

Alfalfa for Hogs.

At the Kasas experiment station hogs were fed on a ration of alfalfa hay and Kafir corn meal. The gains were 73 per cent, more on this ration than upon a ration of Kafir corn meal alone. For every bushel of Kafir corn meal and 7.83 pounds of alfalfa hay the gain was 10.88 pounds, while upon Kafir corn meal alone the gain was 7.48 pounds per bushel. It is shown that the hay gave better results when cut early and that the chief nutriment was in the leaves, which should be carefully saved during the process of harvesting. An earlier experiment at the same station was tried to determine the value of alfalfa pasture for hogs. The hogs were allowed to run upon the alfalfa during the summer and were fed a light ration of grain. After deducting the probable gain for the corn it was found that during the summer each acre of alfalfa pasture produced 776 pounds of pork.

Growing Early Maturing Pork.

E. P. Mayo, Kennebec county, Me., writing in a bulletin of the state department of agriculture, urges the growing and marketing of young hogs. Mr. Mayo says:

According to the Danish experiments, pigs weighing from 35 to 75 pounds made a gain of 100 pounds with the expenditure of 376 pounds of food.

At from 75 to 115 pounds it required 435 pounds of feed to produce equal results.

Pigs weighing from 115 to 135 pounds gained 100 pounds with the expenditure of 466 pounds of feed.

From 155 to 195 it required 613 pounds of feed to produce the same result, and pigs weighing from 195 to 235 pounds consumed 540 pounds of food for 100 pounds increase in weight; while hogs weighing from 235 to 275 pounds, required 614 pounds for a similar gain, and hogs weighing from 275 to 315 consumed 639 pounds for a gain of 100 pounds in weight.

Expert testimony of this kind is abundant, and it all points in one direction for profit to the feeder, and that is to producing pigs that mature early and can be turned into quick money at from 6 to 10 months of age weighing from 150 to 200 pounds.

Pigs raised on this plan will prove one of the most valuable farm assets known to livestock husbandry. The pork can not only be produced cheaper but it sells for from 1/2 to 1 cent a pound more than the heavy, thick, matured hog, so there is a double reason for producing it.

First Concrete Water Tank.

An interesting illustration of another instance where concrete is being used to supplant wood and compete with other lasting materials is in the building of water tanks. A water tank built of concrete in such a way as to successfully withstand the action caused by the formation of ice and at the same time be perfectly watertight will practically last for all time and need no repairs, says Cement Age. At Katonah, N. Y., is a concrete water tank, designed to give a

storage water supply of approximately 15,000 gallons, and an additional head of some 16 feet above the ground level, with the space beneath the tank to be used as a summer house. The tank is 22 feet outside diameter, with a circular wall 10 inches thick and 6 feet deep inside, sloping several inches toward the center. It stands on eight concrete columns placed at the circumference, with concrete girders extending from four of these columns to a center column. The floor is 12 inches thick at circumference, and about 8 inches at center. The supply and waste pipes extend through a hole in the center column. The tank was stippled with cement mortar on the outside and then one coat of a cold water paint was applied. On the inside it received a coat of cement mortar, one cement to two sand, plastered on the concrete of wall and floor, and then two washes with very thin neat cement applied with brush, this being done several weeks after the concrete was formed. The tank without a roof had four feet of water in it last winter, when cold weather came on, and ice formed ten inches thick on the top and over two inches thick on the sides down to the bottom. It showed no cracks and needed no repairs after the ice melted in the spring. It is absolutely watertight, and shows no dampness on the outside of walls or floor.

Points About Poultry.

Feather pulling is a vice generally caused by overcrowding and idleness.

It is estimated that turkeys will shrink about one-third in dressing.

Beech nuts are very much liked by turkeys. They are of a fattening nature.

Quinine dissolved in water is an excellent wash for swelled head caused by roup.

The Cornish Indian games are not profitable layers, but are strictly first-class table fowls.

For good winter laying and for fine frying chickens there are no better breeds than our American varieties.

Before giving liquid medicine to sick fowls be sure to see that their nostrils are clear or they may strangle.

Gapes is a disease that shows itself in chicks between the age of 6 and 8 weeks, and not generally after 4 months.

When pullets are too fat too much animal heat is apt to be created, which is likely to throw them into moult out of season.

A dose of quinine for a grown fowl is what will lie on the point of a common sized pocketknife, given once a day. Smaller chicks a less amount in proportion to age.—M. K. Boyer.

The United States census reports shows that the American hen averages but eight dozen eggs per annum. With a little scientific feeding the average could be brought up to twelve dozen.

A turkey gobbler can serve as high as twenty hens. One mating is usually sufficient for the entire season. There must be some other cause of infertility of eggs. Probably the gobbler is too fat. He may be all right next season.—Home and Farm.

Use of Lime.

In a recent number of this paper occurred the following:

"Lime in the poultry house or yards is damaging to the feet of the fowls, and partially destroys the value of droppings as a fertilizer. To rout lice or vermin, kerosene or whitewash may either, or both, be used to much better advantage. Where lime is used about poultry quarters, care should be taken that it is well air-slacked. It is better, however, not to use it at all. The same is true of wood ashes, as dampness will cause a lye to form that will form sores on the fowl's feet and legs."

This wise party did not sign their name, so we have no way of knowing who they are, but it's a good guess that they wear a boiled shirt, a stand-up collar and most of their chicken knowledge is obtained with their feet under a roll-top desk.

Now the fact is this: There is nothing better for fowls than lime and ashes. It is a fact, however, that wood ashes will bleach the color, to some extent, of the feet and legs. But, what of that?

If you are keeping chickens exclusively to look at, better get them stuffed and put in a glass cage, but if it is eggs you want, give the fowls a show.

Every time we clean the litter from the pens, we scatter one-half a bushel of air-slacked lime on the floor. Before new straw is put in the bottom of the nest boxes we put in an inch of lime.

This "roll top" desk fellow says, "lime partially destroys the value of the droppings as a fertilizer." If his droppings boards were cleaned each morning (as they should be) and the droppings stored in barrels, there would be no need to worry about the loss of fertilizer. And, if he will sprinkle his droppings boards with the ashes, he will find that it will preserve the fertilizing properties of the droppings.

The only fault we find with ashes is, that we do not have enough of them. For five years we have been giving our poultry access to ashes and have yet to find any sore feet, and as soon as we put the ashes on to the droppings boards, up go the fowls, and they pick up any amount of stuff from the ashes that they seem to want, and I am here to tell you that a hen knows better than you or I what is good for her.

Hens have some sense, and we haven't any time for hens that won't lay eggs, especially at this time of the year when they are worth good money. If lime and ashes are so harmful, how is it that our own hens and pullets are shelling out the eggs in fine shape?—L. B. Rich in Northwestern Agriculturist.

The Influenza Trail.

Bad as is the present influenza epidemic, it is only a mild visitation as compared with the remarkable influenza wave which nineteen years ago passed almost round the entire globe. It was first detected in Central Asia; by mid-October it made its appearance in St. Petersburg, and thence spread rapidly to Germany, France, Spain, Portugal and the United Kingdom. The first cases here being detected in London at the end of December. Simultaneously influenza, attacked the western side of the Atlantic. First Jamaica was visited, then the United States and Canada, the epidemic taking less than a month to encompass the continent. Nor did Africa escape, and the grip left its trail from Alexandria, across Central Africa, through Basutoland to Cape Colony. India, Japan and New Zealand were also visited during the first two months of the following year.—Dundee Advertiser.

—India's gold output in June, 1907, was 44,741 ounces, a decrease of 349 ounces from June, 1906. In 1906 the total gold product was 576,287, a decrease from each of the preceding three years.

"O STRANGE MONOTONY OF SONG."

—Fragment—
O strange monotony of song!
Life's joy,
Life's pain,
The ecstasy, the agony of love,
The sharp despair, the solaces of death;
The irrefragable loss that desolates;
The darling hope that somewhere beyond
change
Our lost ones wait for us with happier
eyes!
Strange, strange majestic sameness! Yes,
today,
Tomorrow—still the ancient cries,
The ancient voices,
The antique implacable facts of song:
Life, Love, and Death.
—Lee Wilson Dodd, in the Atlantic.

OF GENERAL INTEREST

Policemen Ducker and Hageman stopped a disturbance at Seventh and Market streets in St. Louis the other day. A man bewhiskered and yelling with glee was in the midst of a clamorous crowd of 3000 idle workmen who scrambled for bills ranging from \$1 to \$5. "Go it, boys," he yelled, "all, all, all!" The officers grabbed the man. "All me fren!" yelled the disturber, "all me fren!" He gave the name of Thomas L. Taylor, Pittsburg. He had recently come into possession of \$5000 and started out to enjoy himself. He was locked up to get sober.

Fishermen returning from San Clemente report seeing a huge sea lion and a big swordfish locked in the grip of death, lashing the waters for a hundred feet on all sides of the battle into a frothing mass of foam. When the duel started one knew, but when first observed the swordfish had completely pierced the sea lion with his long shaft of bone and the lion had sunk his tusks into the flank of the fish. The sea lion was apparently nearly if not quite dead. The fish, caught in its own trap, was frantically endeavoring to withdraw its sword, but it failed to do so.

W. H. Frye, a veteran railway mail clerk of Winona, Minn., has been in the service ever since 1869, and next July will celebrate his 74th birthday anniversary. He is a pie lover, and naturally has eaten many pies at railway headquarters. He has figured it out that if a line of pies were laid between Winona and La Crosse, a distance of twenty-seven miles, he has during his service eaten pie equivalent to a strip 18 inches wide through these pies at this laid out. He has traveled about 2,000,000 miles, or about eighty times around the world.

Adolph Kratzel, a Frankfort (Ky.) butcher, who is subject to fits, while standing in front of a restaurant yesterday was seized with a sudden stroke of dizziness and pitched forward to the pavement. His false teeth fell out of his mouth, striking on the ground, and in falling his body struck in such a position that his nose was caught between the jaws of the teeth, nearly completely severing the nasal organ.

When James Legg of Vineland, N. J., opened his restaurant yesterday he found a large rat dancing about the floor with a clam hanging to one foot. The rodent was crazy with rage and pain, and put up a lively fight before it was killed. The clam's shell had to be broken with a hammer before the rat could be released.

Alleged to have taken the privilege of spanking his pretty 25-year-old step-daughter, Miss Mary Bennett, as if she were a baby, Henry Clay Jones, a prominent and well-to-do farmer living near Milford, Del., was held under \$1000 bail for his appearance at the April term of court by Squire Fisher. The trouble grew out of a dispute over butter and eggs between Jones and Miss Bennett, with whom Jones lives, as his wife at her death left the property to her daughter and son by a former marriage. Miss Bennett testified that after she had been seized by the arms without provocation and thrown to the floor, Fisher proceeded to administer an old-fashioned spanking, "as mother used to do." Miss Bennett said she was prostrated by the shock, and Dr. James G. Stanton testified that she was injured internally.

Thomas Olmstead and William Butler, lumber jockers, attempted to break a log jam with dynamite at Bay City, Mich. Olmstead's retriever, Shep, thought they wanted the explosive and brought it back. The lumbermen took to the tree tops.

Shep waited for them to come down until the fuse burned to the cartridge and then—"bang!"

"Dog gone," said Olmstead, "Shep just naturally disappeared."

An elephant with a stomach ache kept the neighborhood of Race and Darien streets, Philadelphia, in an uproar for several hours by trumpeting a series of shrieks which could be heard for many blocks. Before the huge beast could be quieted the assistance of the Pennsylvania society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, a veterinary surgeon and an experienced animal dealer had to be called upon. The pachyderm was not made comfortable until after four gallons of whisky, a pound of morphine, a quart of Jamaica ginger, and a quart of pure alcohol had been administered.

The two tailed cow raised in Dallas county, Ill., has been sold to Baron Von Theissen, a Dutch breeder. The milkers at the farm threatened to strike unless the animal was sold, as they found it too hard to dodge two tails while milking in the time. The tier will contribute to the disappearance of the one foe they could not overcome.

After having received treatment twenty-four times in twenty years at the Long Island College hospital, Brooklyn, for sixty-eight fractures of various bones, John Furey of 178 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, died in that institution of internal injuries received in falling downstairs several days ago. For many years Furey kept a stand at Court street and Atlantic avenue, attracting many customers through his philosophical turn of mind and general sympathy for his infirmities. He was afflicted with extreme brittleness of the bones. An examination showed he had sustained sixty-eight fractures in twenty years.

A flock of about 150 swans went over the cataract at Niagara falls on Sunday night, March 14, and were indiscriminately slaughtered by people on the Canadian side of the river. Sportsmen are indignant over the incident, but Game Protector Hodge, who investigated the matter found that there were mitigating circumstances connected with the slaughter, as many of the birds were badly injured and crippled. Over 100 of the swans made their escape. It is no unusual occurrence for swans and other aquatic fowls to go over the falls in the spring. But so large a flock and so great a killing at one time has never been known.

Miss Etta Priscilla Grove, the Chicago school teacher, completed the fortieth day of her fast and has agreed to concede to the request of her sister and take sustenance for the first time since undertaking her ordeal. Miss Grove declared at Long Beach, Cal., that she felt in perfect health. Having

FASHION WORLD.

One of the new fashions shown for spring is the white shirt waist of linen or lawn with plain blue collar and cuffs embroidered in white French knots.

Heavy raised work and padded embroideries done in flowers is the newest style of trimming.

Waistcoats are prominent in navy coat and skirt suits and are made of elaborate and gay.

High standing feathers, flowers, ribbons and gauze of silver or gilt are the fashionable ornaments for the evening head dress.

Linon collars of the smartest make are embroidered in colored linen and little bows embroidered to match are worn with them.

Tan shoes will continue in popularity throughout the summer and the pumps will be worn fully as much as last year.

Elastic belts in dark colors are studied with jet or steel with buckles to match.

Net boleros jetted in black, silver gray, steel blue heliotrope or white are very new and are made of fine soft net, sleeveless, or with short wide sleeves.

Silk waists padded with roses upon the front, very elaborate lace yokes and very high stocks are worn with jumper effects; the sleeves are long and embroidered beautifully.

Chiffon lisse, French organdie and bordered and monotone voile are new materials that will be seen much in the coming season. Embroidered and St. Gall swiss are especially lovely.

Jabots of fine white net edged with lace are extremely chic; also bows made very full and round, that are fastened on by a diamond horseshoe or crescent.

Pongee bands used for trimmings are embroidered in dull reds, greens, blues and old gold in Egyptian and Moorish designs.

Foulard is one of the leading fabrics of the season and comes in unlimited designs, but with a predominance of rings and dots of many sizes.

Chiffon and liberty scarfs in delicate colors showing a wide flowered or Persian border are worn with low neck gowns at dinners, theaters or at one's home.

Belt buckles of oxidized metal are made in the shape of dogs or owl's heads with jeweled eyes of brilliant red or green.

Blouse waists of lace, trimmed with applique with yoke and sleeves of tucked chiffon or mull are much favored for wear with coat and skirt suits.

Evening cloaks, long, loose with flowing sleeves come in delicate tints of broadcloth lined with heavy satin or brocade and trimmed with embroidery braid, cord and tassels and huge buttons.

Ginghams of a very fine quality will be fashionable for skirt and dresses, and are attractive in medium sized plaids, small and large checks and stripes. The colors are charming in light blues, greens, violets and even reds.

Belts of silver braid 3 inches wide are bordered with a wide fold of gold velvet; those of silver or gold show figure designs and flowered belts of chiffon elastic are lovely.

Tulle and violets worn at the throat is a late fad which is vastly becoming. Delicate pink or creamy white bows, caught with an enameled violet, with violet upon the corsage and on the hat and violet gloves are remarkably pretty accessories for the spring toilette.

Wide belts folded once through the middle come in the fashionable shades, some with a deeply tooled border in a Greek key design. The buckles are of plain gilt or silver curved to fit the waist snugly.

Velvet dresses are much favored, and the plain rather than heavily trimmed are liked better for they show off the material to a better advantage. The street gowns have very short skirts with deep hems, and the coats are made plain with the exception of the fancy vests.

Semi-long sleeves will be worn this spring, the top part reaching halfway below the elbow and from there to the back of the hand is a tight lace sleeve with a place cut for the thumb. Three-quarter sleeves will be favorites owing to the ever-popular long wrinkled gloves.

Border designs seen on the new chiffon cloths, voiles and silk mousselines are in self-colors woven in the material instead of being printed. There are groupings of stripes, large dots and zigzag lines all of satin finish, and graduated dots or large ones in self-color encircled by a rather wide ring of white.

A noticeable feature in the new spring costumes is the princess front which is made by the front going extended 4 or 5 inches above the waist line and the girde meeting on the sides. A dressier look is found with a panel front on the bodice which extends several inches below the belt and is often finished by silk cord and tassels or knotted fringe. One charming costume of Alice blue chiffon cloth had gilt braid an inch and a half wide starting from the shoulders and meeting at a point in front and from there running close together to a rounded end which was finished with balls and tassels.

An evening gown which was most charming was shown in one of the fashionable shop windows recently. The material was a pale lavender chiffon bordered with large flowers in lavender, green and silver. The bodice was formed by the border of the material and crossed in front in surplice effect, then being fastened with straps of velvet caught with silver buckles. This fichu drapey gave the effect of a Japanese sleeve in the back. Both waist and skirt had applied bands of black velvet ribbon as a finishing border. The tucker was of ecru net crossed with black velvet, while the undersleeves of net were embroidered in lavender and heliotrope with touches of silver thread. The high girde of crushed lavender satin was slightly empire in the back. The overskirt was of the bordered chiffon mounted with soft plaits and showing the new raised lines in front. The underskirt was of plain chiffon bordered with velvet, the velvet also meeting the sides of the overskirt where it was raised and continuing across the front.

There are many silk skirts that are attractive for wear in the coming months. A few of them are deep plaited with wide folds much like the winter styles, but the majority have from nine to seventeen gores. These are trimmed with many narrow bands of self material and some have silk embroidery. A few are one or two rows of this seen on a skirt. One very handsome skirt of the most supple taffeta was made with deep plaits and for the trimming around

the bottom was a half inch band stitched on in a large Greek key design. Another skirt showed this design much smaller, starting from the belt and following the seams of the front gores to the hem, and then trimming the bottom of the skirt.

Some very fashionable petticoats are shown for street wear this spring. The newest idea is to vary the shade of the dress skirt and the petticoats, for instance, with a skirt of tobacco brown broadcloth a petticoat of golden brown should be worn and another of leather colored pongee. Silk petticoats are unquestionably extravagant, and so the one that is fast gaining favor is the pongee petticoat which has an embroidered dounce or two of small ruffles. These can be laundered and will still look as good as new and an expensive one will last many seasons. All taffeta petticoats are not durable, but those with a dust ruffle of percale of the same shade can be worn a long time. Every underskirt should fit the hips perfectly and flare at the bottom. All the latest ones have whalebone of some stiffening run in at the top of the dounce to make it stand out and not crush under a heavy skirt.

The new shades that have been brought out for this spring are being received with much favor and they bring evidence that they are here to stay for a time. There are, of course, a few old standbys colors, and navy blue is one of them, and really the one that is best liked. There are new shades of green that are very attractive. Leather and wood browns are good for street wear and seal brown has been revived again. Atlantic blue seems to be as much a favorite as navy and will be seen a great deal in woolen voiles and tussorees. The lighter colors are in raspberry, aster red and coral, making charming costumes.

Embroideries for lingerie are more beautiful than ever before. Wide bouncings of English eyelet and blind embroidery are shown in the most wonderful designs. Insertions are used in two or three widths together on the finest embroideries, with lace gathered slightly for the edges. Hamburgs are shown in exceptionally fine quality and designing, so that a bit of hand embroidery on a garment made from them does not look out of place. The Japanese sleeve that has had its day for evening and day wear, is at the height of fashion for nightgowns. These are the daintiest affairs of sheer material and very attractively trimmed. The flowing sleeves are often cut in one with the deep yoke and are short to the elbow, edged with embroidered scallops. Others are cut circular and fit smoothly into the armholes. Round and square sleeves are seen, but the latter seem to be more generally liked. Some of the gowns are tucked onto the yoke and others are made Empire style.

It is evident that linens will be very popular in the coming seasons as there are so many qualities and designs that are being shown in the material. French linen with a dainty finish will be favored particularly, and the soft loosely woven solid colors are to be trimmed with hand embroidered bands of the same material. There are linens with wide and narrow stripes in self color and the plaid ones which show the two tones carried out in dark and light colors. Novelty linens 60 inches wide come in natural colors shading into wide borders of darker tints. These are most attractive in dull greens, blues and browns.

RECENT LEGAL DECISIONS.

The right of the State to forbid the importation into its limits of docked-tailed horses, or the use of them by the importers, or by their servants, families, or friends after they have arrived, is denied in *Smith vs. People (Colo.)* 11 L.R.A. (N.S.) 1071.

A railroad company is held, in *Louisville & N. R. Co. vs. Fisher (C. C.)* 11 L.R.A. (N.S.) 926, not to break its contract to carry a passenger in a first class car by permitting window to be open in the car in which she is carried.

The owner of a coal hole in a sidewalk and a coal company using it to put coal into the building are held, in *French vs. Boston Coal Co. (Mass.)* 11 L.R.A. (N.S.) 993, to owe the duty to travelers upon the walk to exercise due care to prevent their falling over the hole, of which neither is relieved by the duty of the other.

A pedestrian who leaves a sidewalk merely because it is wet and muddy, and attempts to walk along the gutter, is held, in *Mitchell vs. Richmond (Va.)* 11 L.R.A. (N.S.) 1114, not to be able to hold the municipality liable for injuries due to falling into an unprotected sewer opening.

One to whom two bottles of whisky which he has not ordered are consigned by express C. O. D., and who proposes to others that, if they will contribute toward the payment of the charges, he will share the whisky with them in proportion to the sum paid by them, is held, in *State vs. Johnson (W. Va.)* 11 L.R.A. (N.S.) 872, not to be guilty of selling without license, where, after paying for the liquor, he takes one bottle and gives the other to a joint purchaser, and both drink in the presence of each other in the express office.

The extension of the footing or foundation of a wall erected by a property owner upon that of his neighbor, held, in *Trook vs. Parke (Ark.)* 11 L.R.A. (N.S.) 924, not to make the wall a party wall, where it is not shown to interfere with the use by the neighbor of his property.

Hanging Pictures Dangerous.

"Railroad casualties receive such wide publicity," said an insurance man yesterday, "that there is a common belief on the part of the public that one is more liable to accidents while traveling than when living the simple life in the confines of his home."

"As a matter of cold fact, statistics show that accident insurance companies pay more losses to people who get injured in their own homes or on their premises than they do to people hurt in railway accidents. Insurance companies pay more money to people who get hurt hanging pictures or taking stoves apart than they do to the victims of head on collision. It sounds strange, but it's the truth."—Kansas City Journal.

Shower of Fish in Australia.

In a communication to the Royal Society of Queensland Douglas Ogilby records the occurrence of a shower of fishes which fell in Brisbane during a severe hailstorm on October 7 last.

They were identified as a species known as the trout euglenon (Kreffius aspersus). Such showers of small fish are not unknown in other parts of the world. Sometimes after a heavy rain they are found swimming about in the pools formed on the surface of the fields. The explanation is that the waters of a pond or lake have been drawn down by the clouds by a whirlwind carrying some of the smaller fry with them. These latter, of course, promptly descend again in the rain.—London Globe.

MEN OF PROMINENCE.

WILLIAM O'CONNELL BRADLEY, the Republican leader who was recently elected United States senator from Kentucky after the Legislature had been deadlocked many weeks, was born in Garrard, Ky., March 18, 1847. He was admitted to the bar by special act of the Legislature in 1865, being under 21 years of age. In 1870 he was elected prosecuting attorney, and after having been many times delegate to Republican national conventions he received 100 votes for vice president in the convention of 1888. His election to the governorship occurred in 1895, when he broke all records and turned a registered Democratic majority, estimated at 40,000, into a Republican plurality of 8912. In 1896 he was endorsed for President by the Kentucky Republican convention. In 1889 Mr. Bradley was offered and declined the appointment of United States minister to Korea.

PROF. DAVID P. TODD, noted as an astronomer and educator, was born at Lake Ridge, N. Y., March 19, 1855, and received his education at Amherst college. He was an assistant in the United States transit of Venus expedition, 1875-8; chief of the United States naval observatory eclipse in Texas, 1878; chief assistant on the United States nautical almanac from 1878 to 1881, and astronomer in charge of the Liek Observatory observations, transit of Venus, in 1882. In 1887 he conducted the American eclipse expedition to Japan and on similar missions he visited West Africa in 1890, Japan in 1896, Tripoli in 1900, and the Dutch East Indies in 1901. During the past few years he has been a teacher of astronomy at Amherst college. A number of his pamphlets and text books on astronomical subjects are recognized as among the highest authorities.

GOV. JOHN FRANKLIN FORT of New Jersey, whose name is being mentioned in connection with the Republican nomination for the vice presidency, was born in Pemberton, N. J., March 20, 1852. He was educated at the Mount Holly institute and Pennington seminary, studied law for several years, and was admitted to the bar in 1873. Mr. Fort began his political career before he was twenty years of age, taking an active part in the presidential campaign of 1872. He served as journal clerk in the New Jersey House of Assembly in 1873 and soon after began the practice of law in Newark. In 1878 he was appointed a judge of the district court of Newark and served on the bench for seven years. In 1884 he was a delegate-at-large to the Republican national convention and in 1890 he placed the name of Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey in nomination for the vice presidency. He also figured prominently in two Republican state conventions, presiding over the convention of 1889 and again in 1895. Gov. Griggs, in 1896, appointed Mr. Fort judge of the Essex court of common pleas, and in 1900 Gov. Voorhees appointed him a Justice of the supreme court of New Jersey. He continued to serve to the supreme bench until nominated and elected governor of New Jersey on the Republican ticket last year.

COMMISSIONER BOOTH-TUCKER, one of the foremost leaders in the Salvation Army and for several years the commander of the organization in the United States, was born in India, March 21, 1853. His real name is E. de la Tour Tucker, but when he married Emma Booth, daughter of Gen. Booth, the founder of the Salvation Army, he was persuaded to add the name of her family to his own. His family has for generations been one of the most respected in India. After receiving his education in England he returned to India and for some years held an important position in the civil service. One day a number of the "War Cry" fell into his hands and he became so interested in what he read that he determined to join the Salvation Army. He inaugurated the work of the organization in India in 1882 and had charge there until 1891. During the next five years he was connected with the general offices in London. In 1896, with Mrs. Booth-Tucker, he came to the United States to take charge of the Salvation Army work. Mrs. Booth-Tucker met her death in a railway accident in 1903, and soon after Commissioner Booth-Tucker secured a transfer from his charge in the United States and returned to India.

HON. CHARLES J. TWONSHEND, the present chief justice of the Nova Scotia supreme court, was born March 22, 1844, in Amherst, Nova Scotia, where his father was rector of Christ church. He was educated at King's college, Windsor, and called to the Nova Scotia bar in 1869, entering immediately on the practice of his profession in his native town. He sat as a Conservative in the Nova Scotia Assembly from 1878 to 1884, and was for a time a member of the local government. In 1884 he entered the House of Commons, but his stay there was not long, as he was made an associate justice of the Nova Scotia supreme court in 1887. Last year Judge Twonshend was appointed chief justice in succession to Chief Justice Weatherbee.

MOST REV. FRANCIS BOURNE, archbishop of Westminster, who, according to recent reports from Rome is soon to be elevated to the cardinalate, was born at Clapham, in London, March 23, 1861, of obscure parentage. His education was received in ecclesiastical colleges, and after two years at the University of Louvain he returned to England to be ordained in 1884. He worked first at Blackheath, and in 1889 he was appointed rector of the Southwark Diocesan seminary. In 1895 he was named domestic prelate to Pope Leo XIII. On May 1, 1896, Cardinal Vaughan consecrated him titular bishop of Adjutaria, the Bishop of Southwark, with the right of succession. A year later the great age of Dr. Butt led him to resign the bishopric of Southwark, and thus Dr. Bourne, when quite a young man, was called to rule over the vast diocese in which he had worked throughout his priesthood. In 1903 he was elected Archbishop of Westminster to succeed Cardinal Vaughan.

GEORGE CLAUSEN, the English landscape painter who was recently elected a Royal Academician, was born in London, March 24, 1823, the son of a decorative artist of some note. In 1867, when he was 15 years old, he became an art student in the South Kensington schools. Later he pursued his studies in Paris under the direction of Flourey and Bouguereau. His thorough training helped Mr. Clausen to win prominence very early in his career as a master of technique. Probably his best known picture is the "Girl at the Gate," which is ranked very high by art critics. Mr. Clausen won medals at the Paris exhibitions of 1889 and 1900, at the World's Columbian exposition in 1893 and at the Brussels International exhibition in 1897.

THOMAS GREENWAY, former premier of Manitoba and now a member of the Dominion House of Commons, was born in Cornwall, England, March

25, 1838. At the age of 6 he removed with his parents to Canada and settled in Huron county. In 1875 he was elected to the House of Commons, and was unseated in the following year. Three years later he removed to Manitoba and soon after was elected to the Provincial Legislature. He was re-elected in 1883, 1886, and 1888, and again in 1892. He formed a cabinet government on the resignation of the Harrison administration in 1888 and took the offices of president of the council and minister of agriculture and immigration. As head of the government Mr. Greenway led in the abolition of separate schools, and took a firm stand against monopoly and in defense of provincial rights. His administration of Manitoba was economical and progressive until he resigned in 1900. During the past few years Mr. Greenway has represented Lisgar in the Dominion House of Commons.

WHAT LABOR IS DOING.

The Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, which added more than 50,000 to its membership rolls last year, is planning the erection of a fine building in Indianapolis to serve as the general headquarters of the organization.

Technical schools are attracting the attention of labor unions in Minneapolis. Several are discussing plans to provide means by which their members may improve themselves through the study of modern ideas and methods.

Starting a local secret society in Philadelphia in 1869, and holding its first general assembly in 1878, the Knights of Labor was the earliest society which aimed to gather all the workers of trade unions into a single organization.

Twenty-two locals of the International Freight Handlers and Railway Clerks' union are flourishing in Chicago.

Gov. Magoon has ordered the extension of road building in Cuba for the purpose of affording relief to the unemployed.

The eight-hour rule will be one of the chief questions discussed at the national convention of the American Federation of Workers of America in Milwaukee next August.

Over \$6,000,000 were paid out by organized labor in the United States last year for sick and death benefits, tool insurance, etc.

The International Hod Carriers and Building Laborers' union now boasts of 292 branches, scattered throughout the United States and Canada.

The Actors' National Protective Union of America elected a record-breaking attendance at its annual convention to be held in New York city in May.

Measures for the better payment of school teachers, the better registration of vital statistics and provision for old-age pensions are forecasted in the Nova Scotia Legislature.

Detroit will entertain next August the general conventions of the International Glove Workers' Union of America, International Brotherhood of Teamsters and the International Brotherhood of Stationary Firemen.

The Industrial Workers of the World propose to organize every branch of the milk industry, from the men and women who milk the cows to the persons who deliver the milk. It is planned to make the organization national in its scope.

The Master Painters' association and about forty independent firms have signed a two-year agreement with the Cincinnati local of the Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers of America. The firms agree to employ none but union men.

A labor colony at which work may be given the unemployed of New York city and state is provided for in a bill now before the New York Legislature. An all-year-round colony is planned under state control, under the colonists will be able for one thing to raise enough agricultural products to feed the 25,000 inmates of state institutions.

In more than forty Italian cities in Switzerland, in Norway and a number of other places night work in bakeries has been abolished, and the practicability of manufacturing bread in daytime has been effectually demonstrated. The change has resulted largely from the agitation of the bakers' unions.

HEADACHE FROM EYESTRAIN.

Slight Defects of Vision Often Cause of Much Suffering.

Basing himself on his records of nearly 1300 eye examinations, Dr. S. W. S. Toms claims that 90 per cent. of all those suffering from neuralgia or headache have ocular defects which can be corrected.

Over 600 of the patients examined were altogether unaware of their defect. Fully half the cases were of only slight refractive errors or muscular unbalance, and it is in these cases in which ciliary spasm is the direct factor in causing headache in persons whose occupation requires that they should accommodate asthenopia results.

There is no apparent relation between the severity of the headache and the degree of the ocular defect, and nothing especially characteristic, except perhaps the patient's non-suspicion of the cause. Sickness or mental impairment may be the first inciting factor in some patients with considerable ocular defects which gave no trouble before.—Family Doctor.

Washington to Be Moved.

After sitting for many years with bared breast exposed to the burning sun and bitter winds and snows, and bearing silently an endless fire of hostile criticism, the Greenway statue of George Washington, now on the plaza on the east front of the capitol at Washington, will probably be moved to the interior of the Smithsonian institution. This course will be followed, at least, if the recommendation of the House library committee is adopted, as seems probable. In making his report to the House, Representative McCall of Massachusetts chairman of the library committee, says: "In its present location the semi-nude figure of Washington excites pity rather than admiration," and in this statement he is borne out by many artists who have visited the capitol in recent years and have pointed out the incongruity of placing the Father of his Country in the coldest part of the city with no clothing save a drapery below the waist."

The statue was authorized by an act of Congress in 1832, and was designed to be placed in the rotunda of the capitol or some other sheltered nook, but it was ordered removed to the circle in front of the capitol, and there it has remained, although covered with a shed in the coldest months and frequently anointed with paraffine to repel the frosts, which the marble can poorly withstand. A further improvement of the capitol is contemplated by the library committee, which will recommend the placing of suitable statuary in the pediment of the House wing, which is now bare.

The last season's seal catch is the smallest that there is any record of. It amounted to less than 6000—about half that of the previous year.

10 Days Big Reduction Sale

MAY 6th to 16th.

27x63 Reversible Rugs with Fringe, this sale.....	79c
27x63 Brussels Rugs, worth 1.75, this sale.....	1.25
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27x54 Axminster Rugs, worth 2.50, this sale.....	2.19
Straw Matting, worth 12½c, this sale.....	9½c
Straw Matting worth 15c, this sale.....	13c
Straw Matting worth 25c, this sale.....	19c
One-fourth Wool Carpet worth 35c, this sale.....	27½c
One-half Wool Carpet worth 38½c, this sale.....	32½c
Wool Filling Carpet worth 50c, this sale.....	38½c
Wool Filling Carpet, Better, worth 55c, this sale.....	49c
Wool Filling Carpet, Best, worth 65c, this sale.....	57½c
All Wool Carpet worth 55c, this sale.....	42½c
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Carpet Remnants from 5 to 14 yds. almost at your own price.	

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Genuine Hope 4-4 Bleached Muslin at.....	8½c
Genuine Hoosier 4-4 Brown Muslin at.....	5c
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WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1908.

THE mayor of Bedford publishes a notice that on and after May 11 certain city ordinances will be enforced. This same sort of thing is done in some other cities of Indiana. This is after all a peculiar practice about enforcing the law. It would be just as consistent to say that on and after a certain date the law against larceny would be enforced.

JAMES F. STUTESMAN, of Peru, has been slated for minister either to Nicaragua or Honduras. The salary of either post is \$10,000 a year. Mr. Stutesman is well known in political circles in Indiana, having represented Miami county in the legislature two or three times. For the past few years he has been connected with the Fletcher National Bank at Indianapolis.

GRANTING a franchise to a public service corporation such as a gas and electric lighting company, is a matter of very great importance. It calls for a thorough and careful investigation. The provisions of the ordinance should be fully understood by the people and if only members of the council have access to the ordinance while it is pending, they should acquaint their constituents with its provisions. Public officers should always consult with the people about public business as much as possible. There is now pending before the Seymour city council an ordinance, which if adopted will grant a gas and electric light franchise to the Indiana Public Service Company. The franchise was not written in Seymour and its provisions will not all be commended by the consumer. The council should know more about the Indiana Public Service Company. Mr. W. B. Holton is not the company, but a representative of the company. There is no need to be in a hurry about adopting this franchise. Take plenty of time and consider it from every standpoint.

Issues and Candidates.

As in 1896, when the delegates to the Republican state convention of Indiana harkened to the appeal of Charles W. Fairbanks to stand firmly against the fallacy of the free coinage of silver and in favor of the gold standard, thereby presenting a basis for the financial declaration which nominated McKinley and swept the country on the twin issues of protection and a gold standard, so in 1908 the Republicans of Indiana have again accepted the wise counsel of Mr. Fairbanks in favor of tariff revision on protection lines and at the earliest practicable date. The responses to the able letter of the vice president, from all sections of the country, north, south, east and west, must be as pleasing to him as they are gratifying and encouraging to his friends, and there can be no doubt that the sentiment favorable to his nomination as a safe, courageous and popular candidate has been given a decided impetus.—New Castle Courier.

CLEARING HOUSE FOR MURDERS

Appalling Developments Follow the Recent Death of Mrs.

Belle Gunness.

A PRIVATE GRAVEYARD MAINTAINED AT HOME

Woman Who With Her Three Children Was Recently Burned to Death Was an Arch Murderess.

Bodies of Five Victims Have Been Discovered and the Authorities Expect to Find Others.

Revelations at Laporte Point to One of the Greatest Criminals of the Century.

Laporte, Ind., May 6.—With five bodies already unearthed, Sheriff Smutzer and Coroner Mack will continue their search for other alleged victims of Mrs. Belle Gunness, who to all indications, was one of the most fiendish murderers of the century, and who was recently killed with her three children through the burning of her country home one mile northeast of Laporte.

Of the bodies so far unearthed two have been identified. They are those of Andrew Heldgren, a wealthy bachelor of Aberdeen, S. D., and Miss Jennie Olson, the 16-year-old step-daughter of Mrs. Gunness. The other three bodies are so badly decomposed as to make identification impossible.

The discovery of the bodies was brought about by the appearance of John Heldgren, brother of Andrew Heldgren, in Laporte in search for the missing man. With information that his brother Andrew had come to Laporte to wed Mrs. Gunness and that he had turned over his property to her, he became convinced that he had been made the victim of foul play.

While questioning Joseph Maxson, a hired hand on the Gunness farm, he learned of the mysterious digging of holes by him, all of them being filled up at a later date by Mrs. Gunness. Maxson led Heldgren and the officers to the spot where the holes had been dug, about 150 feet from the house, and there, after digging a few minutes, was uncovered the body of Heldgren. The remains were only four feet under ground and were enclosed in a gunny sack. The legs and arms had been dismembered, but were with the trunk. About thirty-five feet further on from the house the remains of four other persons were found. Lying on top of a mattress were the skeletons of two men and a woman. Underneath the mattress was the body of a sixteen-year-old girl, said to be Jennie Olson. All bodies were taken in charge by the coroner and are now locked in a barn on the Gunness farm, being carefully guarded.

The discovery of the bodies led expressmen to tell of the delivery of five trunks to the Gunness farm during the last six months, and this fact has caused the authorities to work on the theory that the place was a clearing-house for murders. They suspect that wealthy persons, after being lured to Chicago and killed, were packed in these trunks and sent to Laporte to be disposed of.

The developments also caused the authorities to recall that the two husbands of Mrs. Gunness died under suspicious circumstances, both meeting violent deaths. The first, Edward Sorenson, was insured for \$5,500, and the second, Gunness, for \$3,500. This insurance was paid over to Mrs. Gunness by the companies.

Ray Lamphere, the former hired man of Mrs. Gunness, who was arrested after the woman's house had been destroyed by fire and the bodies of Mrs. Gunness and her three children had been found in the ruins, on a charge of murdering the family, will be accused of being an accomplice of Mrs. Gunness in the murdering of the alleged victims of the Laporte woman. It is now thought that Lamphere, angered because Mrs. Gunness refused to keep him supplied with money, killed her and the children out of revenge and then fired the house to cover the crime.

It develops that Lamphere had been seen wearing a fur overcoat answering to the description of one belonging to Andrew Heldgren several times during the month of February. Mrs. Gunness also wore the coat on several occasions, and when asked concerning it stated that it had been given to her by an admirer.

Lamphere is also said to have entered a barber shop in Laporte during the South Dakota man's visit in Laporte, with a revolver in his possession with which he said he could not part, as he "might have use for it before long." The revolver, it is declared, was afterward identified as belonging to Heldgren.

That Lamphere knew that Heldgren had been slain is now believed a certainty. During the time he was prosecuted by her for trespass he told the police that he knew something that Mrs. Gunness wanted him to forget. He would not divulge, however, what he knew, stating that justice would be done at last.

The theory regarding the murder of the girl Jennie Olson is that she, nearing an age when she could know too much of the life of Mrs. Gunness and her commission of crimes, was murdered that her lips might be forever sealed. Jennie Olson Gunness was a Chicago girl, aged sixteen, who was reared by Mrs. Gunness. The girl disappeared in September, 1906. Mrs. Gunness then reported that the girl had gone to Los Angeles to school.

The first husband, Max Sorenson, died several years ago while the family lived at Austin, Ill. His death was said to have been due to heart failure, but relatives claimed that he had been poisoned. An inquest was ordered some time after the remains had been buried, but for some reason or other the body was never disinterred by the authorities. While a resident of Austin the home of Mrs. Gunness was burned, and although some question as to the origin of the fire arose, the insurance was collected.

With money secured by the death of her husband, Mrs. Gunness bought a confectionery store in Chicago, which was located at the corner of Grand avenue and Elizabeth street. A short time later the store was gutted by fire, the origin of which was extremely suspicious, but after making an investigation the insurance companies could not attach any blame to Mrs. Gunness, and paid the claim.

"The impression of the authorities that Mrs. Gunness was responsible for at least five deaths before she and her three children were incinerated in the fire which destroyed her home a week ago was strengthened when Roy Lamphere was told of the gruesome discoveries.

"My God, five bodies! What wouldn't that woman do?" exclaimed Lamphere, who is awaiting grand jury action on a charge of first degree murder. The dim lighting of the cell in which he has been confined since his arrest following the fatal fire, revealed the spasm of horror shaded with relief which crossed his features.

"I always thought something was wrong out there," he cried when Sheriff Smutzer questioned him. "Several people came to that farm who never were seen to go away. One was a man, big, with black hair and mustache. Mrs. Gunness told me he was Jennie Olson's sweetheart. He was around there about two years ago. Then one day a man and woman drove up with a baby. They went away without it. Now, that's all I know about it, but I guess there must have been others. I ain't sure just when that big man was there."

CONSTITUTION SANCTIONS IT

Proposed Local Option Law Would Be Able to Stand Test.

Indianapolis, May 6.—On behalf of the State Anti-Saloon League, Carl Minton, its attorney, has made public an opinion as to the constitutionality of the proposed county local option law which was indorsed by the Republican state convention. The opinion was prepared as the result of the efforts of the prohibitionist leaders to discredit the attempt to enact a county local option law on the ground that it would not stand the test of the highest courts. Minton says that several years ago a county local option law was set aside in Pennsylvania, but that since then the courts of that state have held a similar statute to be constitutional. Other states, he declares, have declared that county local option laws are constitutional, and he quoted a long line of decisions by the Indiana supreme court to show that it has indicated that county local option would be sustained.

Doubt as to where Thos. R. Marshall, Democratic nominee for governor, will stand during the coming campaign was removed by him today when he said that he will make his fight squarely on the platform adopted by the state and national conventions. The state platform, supplemented by the one to be adopted by the Democrats at Denver, will be the doctrine Marshall will preach. The radical difference between the Republican and Democratic state platforms is that the Republicans declared for county local option and the Democrats for township and ward local option. In declaring for his own platform Marshall makes it clear that he will not join hands with the radical temperance element that succeeded in getting the Republicans to declare for the county local option unit. Marshall was the center of interest with the Democratic leaders today. He declared that he has just returned from a trip up Salt river, Arizona. "I can't imagine a more pleasant trip," he said, when it was suggested that someone will have "to go up Salt River" at the close of the coming campaign. Marshall declared that he proposes to make the kind of campaign that the Democratic state committee wants. "I expect," he continued, "to make a dignified campaign, if I know how to be dignified. In due season I shall make a speech from the Democratic platform. I want to talk with every man and to tell him why he ought to be a Democrat." Marshall added that he feels that he can convince many why they should be Democrats. He is in fine condition as the result of his trip to Arizona, and he is ready to get into the campaign at once. He has accepted an invitation to attend the mid-summer meeting of the Democratic editors.

SCROFULA AN INHERITANCE OF DISEASE AND SUFFERING

No truth is more forcibly manifested in physical life than the old saying "like begets like;" for just as the offspring of healthy ancestry are blessed with pure, rich blood, insuring health and strength, so the children of blood tainted parentage inherit a polluted circulation to burden their existence with disease and suffering. Swollen glands about the neck, brittle bones, weak eyes, pale, waxy complexions, running sores and ulcers and general poor health, are the usual ways in which Scrofula is manifested. In some cases the blood is so filled with the scrofulous germs and tubercular matter that from birth life is made miserable with suffering. Others who inherit the disease succeed in holding the trouble in check during young, vigorous life, but when the system has begun to weaken and lose its natural vitality, and especially after a spell of sickness, the ravages of the disease will commence, and in a great many cases terminate in Consumption. S. S. S. is the very best treatment for Scrofula. It renovates the entire circulation and drives out the scrofulous and tubercular deposits. S. S. S. is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and it not only goes to the very bottom of the trouble and removes the cause and cures the disease, but it supplies the weak, anaemic blood with the healthful properties it is in need of. S. S. S. is made entirely of healing, cleansing roots, herbs and barks, and is an absolutely safe remedy for young or old. Book on the blood and any medical advice about Scrofula given free of charge.

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The Gold Mine

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New Perfection Blue Flame Oil Stove

Lawn Mowers

We recently added a machine for sharpening lawn mowers. It does the work accurately and we guarantee all of our work.



TEETH WITH AND WITHOUT PLATES

appeal to our skill in their manufacture and fitting to your mouth the more intricate and difficult the task, the better we like it: for it attests our skill, makes you all the more appreciative of our effort in your behalf. In dental matters, if you will consult us and you will do so to your own betterment.

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Weather Indications.

Showers and cooler tonight. Thurs-
day generally fair and cooler.

First Around the World.

The first man to sail a ship around
the globe was Juan Sebastian del
Cano, 1519-22. The glory of this most
remarkable of all voyages belongs to
Fernando Magellan, who conceived the
idea and who came very near making
it good. Magellan being killed in the
Philippines on the return trip, Del
Cano took command of the Vittoria and
brought her safely into the port from
which she started on her memorable
voyage. Cook did not start on his voy-
age of circumnavigation until 1780, 249
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New York American.

Spring

See what we have for Spring.

Men's Suits, Hand Tailored,
\$12.00 to \$22.50.

Men's Suits, Elegantly Made-up,
\$5.00 to \$10.00.

Boys' Suits, Up-to-date Styles,
\$4.00 to \$12.50.

Children's Suits, Latest Novelties,
\$1.50 to \$6.50.

Hats and Furnishings to complete your
Spring Outfit.

Adolph Steinwedel

PERSONAL.

Nathan Borinstein went west this
morning.

Anton Massman, of Cincinnati, is
here on business.

Judge Shea went to Brownstown this
morning on No. 7.

Frank P. Smith of Columbus was
here today greeting friends.

John Marbanka, of Crothersville,
was in this city this morning.

Asbury H. Manuel, of Greencastle,
was in this city Tuesday morning.

George A. Bright, of Washington,
was in this city early this morning.

Attorney D. A. Kockenour was
here from Brownstown last evening.

Attorney John Overmyer was over
from North Vernon today on busi-
ness.

James W. Cunningham of Browns-
town was in this city Tuesday even-
ing.

Fred Enochs came up from Browns-
town this morning on the nine o'clock
train.

Thomas J. Stanfield was a west-
bound passenger this morning on the
accommodation.

Miss Mary Falk, of Brownstown,
was in this city this morning the
guest of relatives.

Dr. L. M. Davis, of Hayden, was
here last evening the guest of his
brother, C. B. Davis.

Alf Cox, of Crothersville, came up
this morning and went to Browns-
town to attend court.

Charles Smith, of Freetown, was in
this city Tuesday evening and re-
mained here over night.

J. B. McIntire, of Mitchell, was in
this city Tuesday evening and re-
mained here over night.

Postmaster W. P. Masters left this
morning on a trip to Kansas to visit
his brother in that state.

Mr. and Mrs. Paris E. Long and
children returned this from a visit
with relatives at Brownstown.

Mrs. Jonas Cartwright, of Graham,
Mo., is in the city the guest of her
cousin, Miss Eltha Johnson.

Marion Peek, the real estate agent,
made a business trip west this morn-
ing on the accommodation.

Mr. Cunningham, of Crothersville
came up this morning on the traction
car shortly before eight o'clock.

Mrs. Enos Humphrey arrived last
evening from Washington to be with
her husband, who is under the care of
surgeons here.

Albert Spanagel, of Lawrenceburg,
returned home this morning after a
short visit here with his brother,
Frank Spanagel.

Mrs. Courtney, of Indianapolis,
returned home this morning after a
few days' visit with relatives and
friends at Shoals.

James W. Lewis, who was called
home from Tulsa, Oklahoma, on ac-
count of the death of D. H. Waters,
was in this city today.

Mrs. Marion Hamlin, of Indianapo-
lis, was here this morning and went
to Shields to visit her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. Charles Dahlenburg.

Judge Shea, of Seymour, and War-
ren Smith, of Scottsburg, were callers
at the courthouse this morning on
business.—Jeffersonville News.

Miss Josephine Weathers returned
to her home at Brownstown this
morning after a visit with relatives
and friends in this city and at Indian-
apolis.

Miss Hazel Pruden, of Cortland, re-
turned this morning from attending
the high school commencement at
Brownstown and spending a few days
with friends.

Dr. Scott Shields, of Brownstown,
returned home from Indianapolis this
morning where he is taking a course
in a dental college. He went to
Brownstown on No. 7.

The Missing Kiss.

George had been away on business
for a whole long week, and during
that time he had sent Clara ten letters,
six letter cards and forty-two picture
post cards.

Why, then, was there a touch of cold-
ness in her greeting when he flew to
her arms on his return?

"Dearest," he whispered, "what is
the matter?"

"Oh, George," she said, "you didn't
send a kiss in your ninth letter."

"My precious," he replied, "that
night I had steak and onions for din-
ner, and you wouldn't have liked a
kiss after onions, would you?"

And, such is the unreasonable pow-
er of love, she was satisfied and nest-
led to him.—Pearson's Weekly.

Entertainment and Banquet.

This evening the members of Canton
Seymour, No. 11, give an entertain-
ment and banquet in honor of the la-
dies who assisted them with the In-
Door-Fair a few weeks ago. A very
enjoyable evening has been planned.

Constipation with all its manifesta-
tions of a disturbed liver and indiges-
tion yields quickly to **Sanol**. It only
costs 35 cents to find out the great cur-
ative powers in the **Sanol Remedies**.
Take nothing else from the druggist.
Remember it is **Sanol** you want. 35c
and \$1.00 per bottle at the drug store.

Five great acts Majestic tonight.

CONGRESSIONAL DOINGS

Work of Forestry Service Gets an Air-
ing in the Senate.

Washington, May 6.—An extended
speech in opposition to the forestry
service was made by Senator Heyburn
of Idaho in the senate while the agri-
cultural appropriation bill was under
consideration. Mr. Heyburn ridiculed
the charts of the forestry service, one
of which he had exhibited on the wall
of the senate chamber marked with
such legends as "About twenty years'
supply left," and declared that the for-
ester had undertaken to prophesy con-
cerning the life of the forests in a way
that would require more wisdom than
was possessed by the sages of old. He
said such men forgot that forests
grow, and added that there is as much
forest growth today as there ever had
been in the history of the world.

He criticized the practice of speak-
ing of "any man's policy," saying that
the only policies of the government
that are not fictitious are those that
are written in the laws of the land.

A lively debate was kept up all day
in the house on the sundry civil ap-
propriation bill. Repeated efforts were
made by Messrs. Gaines of Tennessee
and Chaney of Indiana, supported by
many other members, to procure an
appropriation for an investigation
looking to increasing safety in mining,
and they had about got Chairman
Tawney to the point where he would
consent to an appropriation of \$50,000,
when Mr. Underwood of Alabama ob-
jected and the proposition, for the
time at least, was dropped.

A provision in the bill for the pur-
chase of over 6,000 acres of land as
an addition to Fort McKinley, Philip-
pine Islands, based on a recommenda-
tion by General Leonard Wood, elicited
severe criticism of that officer by
Messrs. Fitzgerald of New York and
Butler of Pennsylvania, the former
continually referring to him as "Dr."
Wood. The provision, on motion of
Mr. Hay of Virginia, was stricken out
by unanimous vote.

The additions to the bill were \$100,-
000 for the military prison at Fort
Leavenworth, Kan., and \$16,500 for an
addition to Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., or a
total increase to date of \$1,241,000.

Mr. Norris Continues Exposure of Pa-
permakers' Methods.

Washington, May 6.—John Norris
of New York, the representative of the
American Newspaper Publishers' as-
sociation, repeated his statement before
the house committee investigating the
wood pulp and print paper industry,
that the American paper manufactur-
ers have bought large tracts of wood
land in Canada, and charges that in-
stead of cutting the timber on this
land, "which they have bought with
almost recklessness," they have gone
into the market and artificially mark-
ed up the prices on themselves. He
protested that the American consum-
ers should not be saddled with pen-
alties of any such speculation. Mr.
Norris produced figures to show that
there has been a reduction in the price
of wood pulp exported from Canada.
He expressed the opinion that paper
can be made for \$20 a ton.

DON'T GET CROSS AND DISCOURAGED

Because your health is poor. More
than likely it is caused by the stomach
being weak, the liver inactive and the
bowels constive, and such being the
case all you need is to get a bottle of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

from your Druggist or dealer this
very day. A short course will make
you feel like a new being. It cures
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness,
Biliousness, Female Ills and Malarial
Fever.

Our Dollar Shirts

We've the biggest dollar's worth
of Shirts we know of. The
man who likes a really good
Shirt, one that is well made,
well cut, of good material
and in good taste, and who yet
does not care to pay over \$1.00
for a Shirt is the man who
should come HERE FOR HIS
SHIRTS. No scrimping of ma-
terials, full length and perfect
fitting. We don't know of any
other place where such good
Shirts for \$1.00 can be obtained.

THOMAS
CLOTHING CO.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS Co.

104 South Chestnut Street.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Three more days for
Economy bargains in
Domestics, Dress
Goods, Carpets, Rugs,
and all kinds of Floor
Coverings.

The time, place, quality and price

CLAYPOOL & FRY,

Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Re-
ward for any case of Catarrh that
cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh
cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F.
J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and
believe him perfectly honorable in
all business transactions and finan-
cially able to carry out any obliga-
tions made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken inter-
nally, acting directly upon the blood
and mucous surfaces of the system.
Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per
bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for consti-
pation.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters re-
maining in the postoffice at Seymour
and if not called for within 14 days
will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.

Mrs. Eliza Abbott.
Miss Ella Downs.
Miss Algine Dagley.
Mrs. Ella Gibson.
Mrs. Florence Hill.
Mrs. Minnie Powell.

GENTS.

Mr. Wm. Abbott.
Mr. Ruby Baker.
Mr. Lemuel Brown.
Mr. Frank Bunton.
Mr. Willie McKinney.
Mr. A. R. White.

W. P. MASTERS,
Seymour, May 4 1908

Piled Up in a Mass.

St. Louis, May 6.—A bridge on the
Louisville & Nashville road, near
Belleville, Ill., was washed out and
wrecked a freight train. The bodies
of Engineer Carl Ward of Evansville,
Ind., and Fireman Chas. of Howell,
Ind., were recovered from the wreck.
A third trainman is believed to have
been drowned. Two men comprising
the crew of a dredgeboat at Edge-
mont, Ill., are missing and are believed
to have been lost. The train was
piled up in a mass in a creek which
was swollen into a torrent.

For Sale:

50 Farms in
Jackson
and adjoin-
ing counties. 50 pieces of City Prop-
erty any size, location and price.
If you are looking for bargains, see

E. C. Bollinger,
Hancock Building.

CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit

INSURANCE

Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

Joseph Burkart

Contractor for All Kinds of
Concrete Work
Good Work at Reasonable Prices
No 6 East Second Street

EXPERT PIANO TUNING

GUARANTEED
Arthur F. French
Seymour, Ind.
Drop a Postal and I Will Call.

Robert H. Hall

ARCHITECT
725 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind.

Harry Marberry,

General Concrete
Contractor
Sidewalk, Curb and Gutter a Specialty
218 S Broadway, Seymour.

T. M. JACKSON,

Jeweler & Optician
104 W. SECOND ST.

LEWIS & SWAILS

LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

DR. T. M. HUNT

Diseases of Women
a Specialty
Office Over Laupus' Jewelry Store

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of
INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

ELMER E. DUNLAP,

ARCHITECT
824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIAN-
APOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

MUST READ 26 BOOKS A DAY.

That Stunt Necessary Just to Keep Up with the American Output.

Somewhat has just figured it out that a man will have to read at the rate of twenty-six books a day to keep up with American literature alone. Last year, according to *The Independent*, we broke the record: 2481 more books published in the United States than in 1906; far ahead of any previous year.

The total number for 1907 was 3620, from which may be subtracted 635 new editions, leaving 2985 really new books appearing in the United States.

Of these 6317 were by American authors or were new editions manufactured in the United States, the others being English or other foreign authors or consisting of imported editions, bound or in sheets.

We are gradually making good our literary declaration of independence, every year producing a larger proportion of the books we read, especially fiction. In quantity if not in quality we are catching up with England, where last year 9914 books appeared, only 294 ahead of us, whereas in 1906 the English publications outnumbered the American by 1465.

The French in 1907 produced 10,785, of which, however, 2000 or 3000 were mere pamphlets. The Italian book production for the same year was 7040. In the American list fiction of course stands at the head, with 1171 titles. Next to it and rapidly gaining on it is theology and religion, with 876.

The classes following are law, physical and mathematical science, poetry and the drama. Why is it that people will continue to say that religion is a dead issue and that nobody reads poetry in face of the fact that last year in this country the number of new publications in religion was more than 40 per cent. greater than the year before, and the volumes of poetry more than doubled?

Two Speedy Singers.

There was "no half-way praise" about Abner Riggs' praise for anything he approved. Consequently, the person who asked him about his niece's musical ability was prepared for an enthusiastic answer.

"That girl is chock-full o' music," announced Mr. Riggs, "chock-full and running over with it. In my opinion she will be the greatest musician that's ever come out of New England, if not of these United States."

"Sings like a bird, plays the piano, melodeon, pipe organ, banjo and guitar. Most anything that can be played that girl plays it—right off, as you might say. Lately she's taken up the fiddle and the concert, and she's doing fine work with both of 'em."

"She must be remarkably gifted," said the listener. "Is her voice soprano or contralto?"

"Either," said Mr. Riggs, "just according to what's wanted and the nature of the song; she's got both qualities. As for playing—well, now, I'll tell you that girl can get more music out of an iron spoon and a tin dipper than most could out of the best harmonica that was ever made!"—Youth's Companion.

The Gentle Rebuff.

Robert W. Hebbard, New York's commissioner of charities, concluded an address at a recent philanthropic dinner, in this way:

"Yes, immeasurable are the rebuffs that the helpers of the poor, the seekers after charity for their suffering brethren, undergo."

"A friend of mine, a Methodist minister in a small western town, told me the other day of his last rebuff, a not unkind one."

"Entering the office of the local weekly, the minister said to the editor: 'I am soliciting aid for a gentleman of refinement and intelligence who is in dire need of a little ready money, but who is far too proud a man to make his sufferings known.'"

"Why," exclaimed the editor, pushing up his eyeglasses, "I'm the only chap in the village who answers that description. What's this gentleman's name?"

"I regret," said the minister, "that I am not at liberty to disclose it."

"Why, it must be me," said the editor. "It is me. It's me, sure. Heaven prosper you, parson, in your good work!"—New York Post.

Makes Fleas Flee.

When it comes to talking about fleas the writer knows just where he is at. When he was a boy the country swarmed with them, and perhaps one of the things he will remember longest will be the sleepless nights and the torments that the fleas gave him when sitting in Quaker meetings, where he did not dare to scratch.

For many years the people seemed to put up with them as an evil from which there was no escape, yet there was an efficient remedy growing on every farm in the shape of a modest little plant called pennyroyal, which is familiar to every country-boy.

The odor of this plant seems very offensive to many kinds of insects. A freshly bruised bunch of the plant put in a small bag and rubbed on the bed linen and then left in the bed will evict the last flea in a very few minutes, says Forest and Stream. A few drops of the essential oil of the plant, which can be got at any drug store, rubbed on one's underclothing, will drive them from the person immediately, and if sprinkled about a room infested with fleas will clear them out.

Another Star in Flag.

The admission of Oklahoma into the union of states requires a rearrangement of the stars in the field of the national flag. How it will be done is shown in a general order just issued by Gen. Bell, chief of staff of the army, as follows:

"The field or union of the national flag in use in the army will, from and after July 4, 1908, consist of forty-six stars, in six rows, the first, third, fourth, and sixth rows to have eight stars, and the second and fifth rows seven stars each, in a blue field, arranged as follows:

.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....

A Good Cross.

Shortly after a new administration took hold of a well known southern railroad a great number of claims were preferred against the company on account of horses and cattle being killed along the line in Kentucky. To make matters worse it appeared that every animal killed, however worthless it may have been before the accident, invariably figured in the claims subsequently presented.

ed as being of the nest blood in Kentucky.

One day, in conversation with one of the road's attorneys, the president became very much excited in referring to the situation. "Do you know," he exclaimed, bringing down his fist on the desk, by way of emphasis, "I have reached the conclusion that nothing in Kentucky so improves live stock as crossing it with a locomotive."—Harper's Monthly.

ICELESS ICEBOXES.

Running a Refrigerator or Cold Storage Plant by Electric Motor.

Horseless wagons, smokeless powder, noiseless guns and iceless iceboxes! The last item is described in *Popular Mechanics*. It consists of an electric motor belted to a pump which keeps a cooling solution moving through a set of pipes which are placed in the refrigerator. These pipes are similar to the steam or hot water radiators in the living rooms, only they cool instead of heat the apartment.

The machine is entirely automatic, and constantly maintains whatever degree of cold is selected. The moment the thermometer rises above that point the machine starts up of itself and works until the apartment is sufficiently cooled; then it stops of itself.

The whole affair is so simple as to require practically no attention, except an occasional oiling, which is no more difficult than to oil a sewing machine. At trifling expense one can also fix up a basement room as a cold storage for large supplies, such as barrels of apples, jars of butter, sacks of potatoes, etc., which it is now impossible to keep in the average residence.

In many families the saving effected by purchasing supplies in quantities instead of from day to day would be enough to pay the entire cost of operation of the cold storage system; if not, the amount formerly spent for ice certainly would.

WOMAN A FORT KEEPER.

Widow of an Army Sergeant Looks After Old Maryland Post.

There is one woman fort keeper in the United States, and only one. She is Mrs. Tucker, widow of Ordnance Sergeant G. H. Tucker, U. S. A., who died a few weeks ago in Cuba. She is in charge of Fort Foote, Md., six miles below Washington.

The post as a fort has been abandoned, but is maintained as a military reservation. Sergt. Tucker was the fort keeper for several years, but on being ordered to foreign service two years ago the war department conferred the trust of the post on his wife. The position is classed as a civil appointment, subject to a competitive examination, and carries with it a salary of \$30 a month. Mrs. Tucker has five children, aged 11, 7, 3 and 2, respectively.

A search for the picturesque will find it at Fort Foote. Dismantled guns, jungle hidden magazines, decaying buildings, tree-grown workbenches, weedy graves and grim relics of war are there.

Fort Foote was abandoned because after the development of the high power gun it was considered too close to Washington to be of use in the defense of the federal city, the protection of which is now committed to Fort Washington, Md., and Fort Detrick, Va., eight miles further down the Potomac river.—Kansas City Star.

A. G. Vanderbilt's Illustration.

Alfred G. Vanderbilt has given for a mascot a fine Dalmatian dog to the Hope Hose company of Tarrytown.

A Tarrytown man the other day congratulated Mr. Vanderbilt so profusely on the presentation of this dog that the young millionaire said, smiling:

"Really, you know, you rather overwhelm the animal. He is a good enough dog, but hardly deserves all that praise. You overwhelm him. It is like the case of the young parents and the first baby."

"A minister took in his arms a little baby to cradle it."

"And the name?" he murmured, dipping his slim finger in the infant's hair.

"Charles Louis Augustus Rembrandt Frederick Henry Napoleon White," said the young father calmly.

"Dear, dear," said the minister, and he added, turning to the sexton, "a little more water, Mr. Holroyd, if you please."

An Unfortunate Reminder.

William James, the famous psychologist of Harvard, said at a dinner in Boston:

"An odor often recalls to us a childhood scene. A voice brings back memories that we had thought buried forever. As we regard some strange landscape, it often seems to us that we have been just here before. The oddest, the most anomalous associations oftentimes attach themselves to the most trifling things."

"Thus, at a Thanksgiving dinner that I once attended, the hostess said to a sour-faced man on my left:

"May I help you to some of the boiled rice, Mr. Smith?"

"No, thank you, no rice for me," said Smith, rather emphatically. "I'm associated with the worst mistake of my life."

Selling Flour in West Africa.

The method of doing business is to sell the goods on credit to women, who are the principal traders of the country, and who in turn resell it in smaller quantities. For instance, the woman trader will come along and purchase one barrel or ten barrels of flour. This will be taken for her, where she will peddle out the flour in smaller quantities. Her principal customers being the native bakers, who are also women.

The principal foods of the country are native corn, sweet potatoes, yams, plantains and bananas. It is through the education of the trader that these West Africans are coming to use and appreciate the better things of life. The necessities of life in this country.—American Flour and Feed Journal.

To Drain the Zuyder Zee.

Dutch engineers have begun the tremendous task which will result in turning the Zuyder Zee into 1400 square miles of dry land, protected from the inroads of the sea by great dykes.

The task is truly a tremendous one and will cost \$75,000,000, but when it is completed there will be enough additional homes and farms for 50,000 Dutchmen.

The Zuyder Zee has occupied a prominent position in Dutch history. On its shores are the ancient towns under whose walls the Dutch fleets used to lie at anchor in the days when Holland disputed the supremacy of the seas with England.—Popular Mechanics.

Aging Apple Cider.

"Ten years ago I buried a small keg of apple cider just for an experiment," said Harry D. Woods of Saginaw, Mich.

"Just before Christmas I dug it up to find that it had the finest kind of flavor, was sparkling and the best I ever tasted. We had cider at home all during Christmas week, and all who partook of it declared it better than champagne. I shall let them stand in the ground for about five or six years."

"Apple cider is one of the most healthful drinks I know about. When taken in moderation and at the right time it is one of the best medicines for indigestion you ever tried."—Nashville Tennessean.

FOR THE LADIES.

My Creed.

I would be true, for there are those who trust me.

I would be pure, for there are those who care.

I would be strong, for there is much to dare.

I would be friend of all—the foe—the friendless.

I would be giving and forget the gift; I would be humble, for I know my weakness.

I would look up—and laugh—and love—and lift.

—Howard Arnold Walter, in Exchange.

Our Abused Mother Tongue.

Perhaps no adage has been given greater prominence or been more frequently quoted than "As the twig is bent the tree's inclined." And yet for all its widespread use has ever an important truth had less influence on the human race?

Indeed, there is hardly a phase of child training in which it has not been disregarded by all but a very small number of educators and parents. For one thing, although correct speech is often regarded as the hall mark of the educated class, how many parents take pains to train their children, beginning at the nursery lisping age, in the proper use of words, correct pronunciation, and agreeable intonations? Gross grammatical inaccuracies are noted and harsh, loud tones may be corrected, but how many children have their attention drawn to the subtler idiosyncrasies of speech such as the dropping of the final g and giving the sound of em to them? The latter is, by the way, a universal fault of Americans, and one that English visitors have frequently commented upon.

If this seems an exaggeration note the pronunciation of the word in any group with which you happen to be thrown, or observe the practice in regard to it by the members of your own household.

The unfortunate fact is that children are not only permitted the greatest latitude in incorrect speech, but, as there are very few persons in any walk of life who use language properly, they are without guidance in the part of their social intercourse. It is of course impossible for the teacher in the public or other school—with a curriculum crowded with studies and the class crowded with students—to even attempt the supervision of the individual vocabulary so that it is necessary, unless the great majority are to continue in their present state of incorrectness, that the child be trained outside of school, and this puts the obligations squarely upon parents.

Whatever other shortcomings parents may display, it should be a matter of pride with them to know their own language to the extent at least of using it correctly, and yet how seldom is this the case. The majority of women in the world, indeed, consider it more or less a disgrace if they do not possess at least a smattering of French, yet the very same women have a most restricted English vocabulary, and often use what they have inaccurately. These disqualifications, however, do not appear to make them in the least ashamed, nor do they realize that it is largely because of their own ignorance that their children show such lamentable ignorance of their native tongue and its proper pronunciation. The universities are somewhat to blame for the prevalent contempt of the English language, since it is only of recent years that many of them have properly honored it.

In both private and public schools also the future parents of the race have been trained in foreign languages and education, and have acquired the expense of their native tongue, and the result is that they assail the baby ear with all possible linguistic distortions, and even carry on this language debauch with those who have outgrown the infant age. In speaking to the older children, parents are also usually more or less clumsy and inelegant—the intimacy of the family circle being assumed as excuse for the use of unlovely tones and bad pronunciation.

There are signs that at last the vernacular is to be accorded the attention it deserves, and the various movements having that for their object should have the cordial support of the public, and especially that portion of it which has charge of the training of children.—Vogue.

Love Without Respect.

At the police court a brutal-looking man had been convicted of a misdemeanor. A woman paid his fine—a frail, delicate-looking woman, who had one of her eyes bandaged.

"What is the matter with your eyes?" the judge asked, with a suspicion of the man she had just freed.

"He hurt me," she answered, weeping. "He hurt against my husband's big fist," interposed a bystander. "He knocked her down because she objected to giving him all the money she had got for a week's washing."

"I ought to send that fellow to jail," declared the judge. "Oh, no, your honor; he won't do it again," pleaded the woman. "Not till next time."

Well, it's your risk. But why do you live with such a man?" "He is my husband, your honor." "But you can't respect him." "No, sir." "Nor love him, of course." "Oh, yes, your honor."

"There you are!" commented the judge. "Love without respect. The wise ones in the magazine and women's papers are always telling us there is such a thing—that love must needs have a foundation of respect, or it can't stand. It seems the writing woman has not plumbed the depth of the matter where her own sex is concerned."

Love without respect—surely it exists. It keeps many a shaken household from going to pieces; it saves many a poorly built human bark from becoming a wreck. The wayward son cannot fall so low that the arms of his mother are not about him; the misguided daughter cannot wander so far that the mother is not ready to receive the world's outcast.

It is a shining beacon. But this, you say, is motherly love; it needs no respect to sustain it. Why should the only other love known to humanity hold less of the divine element of forgiveness, forbearance and tenderness? The best love, whether of man or woman, has in it a strong, maternal quality. Christ taught this, and Paul who best understood the Master, crystallized it.

His reaching in respect to that all-comprehensive definition of the higher love as one that hopeth all things, endureth all things, seeketh not its own, suffereth long, and is kind.—Uncle Remus' Magazine.

Our Educated Women.

There is an obligation incumbent on our educated women that they cannot properly shirk, and it is to our shame that they so often are so inadequate to its fulfillment. We are continually told about the great wealth of the minority in this land of ours, but the fact remains that the vast majority of our women equal to any in culture and brains, equal in capacity for organization and effective work, possess limited means.

Go through every suburban village and town from coast to coast and you shall find thousands of well-educated women keep house with one maid or none at all. Many women do this from choice rather than from necessity. It is, however, a crying disgrace to those of us who presumably have disciplined minds and the skill that comes from the schools, that we succeed so ill in training our maids.

An English gentlewoman in a modest home will retain her single maid for years together, and the maid will be competent, assiduous and respectful.

If our British sister presides over an establishment with eight or ten servants, each will be a credit to her management. This was formerly the usual situation in our southern states, and in a lesser degree in the north.

At present, unfortunately, there is not much dignity nor much real kindness nor very often a friendly relation evident between employers and employed. Suspicion and hostility on both sides are more frequent than confidence and affection. The woman of the north of us has so slight a comprehension of what she ought to ask, and is so thoroughly liberal in the matter of wages if she secures a maid who is partially efficient, that in the one case she is unjust to the maid, and in the other to the neighbors.

Until the American woman can develop ability to retain faithful servants and teach ignorant ones, the remainder of her education will be of small use to her.

"I dare not be impolite to Melissa," observed a timid matron, "although Melissa is always impolite to me." Ineptitude in that connection was a misnomer. Melissa having come from the south with no more fitness for a northern kitchen than she had acquired in the hit-or-miss life of a negro cabin, without a particle of training, ruled matters to the land where servant reigneth. It was an aphorism spoken before the Christian era, and applicable in the Twentieth century. Let Melissa venture to bear herself with rudeness and impertinence in the home of a mistress whence she came, and she would be speedily put in her right place.

Another mistake of the educated woman is to estimate herself at too low a valuation. Wrong reckoning here is sure to have deplorable results. She who does not intuitively understand how to make the most of her own talents, and who is unable to balance her own relations to the world in adjustment has still some important lessons to learn.—Home Companion.

Hysterical Hay Fever.

Persons who suffer with hay fever may perhaps be somewhat consoled by the thought that in a great many cases it is purely a nervous or hysterical affliction. This statement, though coming from one of the leading authorities of the brain and the nervous system, will not by any means convince all sufferers that their attacks are often imaginary or that a fit of sneezing can be provoked by an association of ideas rather than an actual irritation.

To substantiate his assertion this specialist claims that he can produce a violent attack of sneezing on the part of a patient by artificial smelling of a bunch of flowers, coupled with the thought of their scent, is sufficient in such a nervous system to influence the patient's sense of smell enough to make him believe he is smelling the roses.

It is the strong effect of the mind which sometimes brings a recurrence of the malady at regular seasons of each year. One afflicted looks forward with dread to a certain date, remembering that it was on such and such a day the year before that he suffered an attack. Then the day arrives and finds he has not feared it, for with it comes the expected sneezes and their attendant discomforts.

There are cases where the "hay fever" has been absent minded or preoccupied, and has failed to nurse his expectations of the approaching trouble.

No More Middle-Aged Women.

The mature enchantment has been with us all through the ages, but the complete disappearance of the middle aged woman is a salient feature of life in the Twentieth century. Observe a writer in an English periodical, who thinks the society world is now divided into girls, young married women and old ladies who are great grandmothers. Every one is fresh, and no one has wrinkles, and the "fair, fat and forty" type of matron has become extinct. Modern mothers look as young as their daughters, and are as familiar with a rattle of juvenile grandmothers.

The writer thinks that the modern health craze has done great good in this direction. Temperance in all things is a watchword and smart society goes in strong for the "simple life" and for so-called vegetarianism. Also, that plenty of sleep and the avoidance of meat and alcohol to preserve one's youthfulness and vitality. And a few women have adopted this system for their spiritual as well as bodily betterment. "If you want to grow in grace you must diet," said a certain wiseacre. Then the "don't worry" doctrine has common sense on its side. Worry makes wrinkles, and as for bad temper—well, that is the root of all evil.

Rest cures have come to stay; and the deep breathing exercises are another sovereign remedy. Massage also does wonders and so does the much abused system of face treatment. Anyhow, the fact remains that middle age is at a discount in the Twentieth century.

Taste in dress has done much for gray hair and also for the middle aged sisterhood. Women who have passed their first youth are no longer doomed to wear black, brown or some other somber coloring. White is now as much used by mothers and grandmothers as by youthful debutantes. Gray is good to the white haired woman, and she who wears it to perfection. Pink is also kind to her, and these soft shades combine charmingly. An artist in color can do wonders.

Everything in life—art, dress, modern rules of health and toilet inventions—tends toward the disappearance of the middle aged woman. And she is no longer to be met with even in fiction. In up-to-date novels girls take a back seat, and the age of heroines goes well into the forties and fifties. Balzac's "Femme de Treize Ans" seems a back number, and we read of lovely ladies with a lurid past who can give points and a beating to the average debutante. But every age has its ripened charms, although they were not so plentiful as at the present period. Cleopatra was 40 when she enslaved Antony; Diane de Poitiers and Mme. de Maintenon made their royal conquests in middle life; and Dejazet, the famous actress, was said to be gay and graceful at 70.—The Cooking Club Magazine.

The Fickleness of a Woman.

Some years ago when Miss Chrystal Herne was playing a summer engagement in Washington, she made the acquaintance of the young daughter of a western senator. The acquaintance ripened into intimacy. Miss Herne corresponded regularly after the former's departure from the capital and the western girl kept her stage friend informed of all the gossip and news of their friends.

Not very long ago Miss Herne received a note from Lucille in which she announced her approaching marriage. Miss Herne replied at once heartily congratulating her and wishing her every happiness.

Two months later Lucille wrote to say that she had discovered that she could not be content to pass her remaining days with the gentleman whom she had named and had learned to love another. Their marriage had been set for an early date.

Miss Herne replied that she had every confidence in the judgment of her friend, more so concerning how much better it was to discover these things before rather than after marriage and once more expressed her warm wishes for the future happiness of her friend.

Three days ago Miss Herne received another letter from the interesting

Lucille. This time there came the news that the second engagement had been broken. Yet there was a sort of nil desperandum in her nature, for she announced at the same time her engagement to a third man.

At first Miss Herne was rather stunned, then the humor of the situation came to her. She took her pen in hand and wrote carefully a few lines which she dispatched to Washington:

"My Dear Lucille—I desire to congratulate you on your approaching marriage with . . ."

Here Miss Herne placed an asterisk, and in a footnote she added:

"*Here insert name of the happy man."—Bohemian.

The Charm of Manner.

Try not to forget that the mirror is a severe critic. It brings out every beauty blemish as would a searchlight. Keep in mind that when you meet anyone, that that person's gaze is not immediately centered upon a tip-tilting nose or a pig-tail that is too sparse to be beautiful. On the contrary it is the personality, the intelligence, the charm of manner, the kind of character—these things are taken into consideration first of all, unconsciously if not knowingly.

Either one decision, "What a lovable character," or the other, "What a tiresome thing." You seldom hear comments differ from these. Just how one's hair looks or just how one's bodice hangs from the shoulders, is important it is true, but of minor consequence. Character, good health, cleanliness, trimness, neatness—a charming personality, a conquering self-reliance—and other perfectly human defects, and a healthy eagerness for spiritual and intellectual cultivation. The qualities of the heart cannot be neglected for the reflection shown in the mirror. A pure, unblemished life is the best and only permanent beauty builder.—Selected.

Mrs. Humphry Ward.

Mrs. Humphry Ward is expected to arrive in America this month. She will be the guest of her niece, Mrs. Whitridge, of New York. Mrs. Ward is the president of the Society of Woman Journalists in England. Her views on the woman question are well known. She is a warm advocate of the bill passed by Parliament last year making women eligible as mayors, aldermen and town and county councillors, and she thinks it is natural for women to exercise municipal suffrage as to breathe, but she is opposed to the parliamentary vote for women. She and Marie Corelli are said to be the only English literary women of prominence who are "Antis."—Woman's Journal.

Land of Youth.

Old men are rare in California. This is almost literally true, but I mean men old in interests and activity. I recall in one middle western town five houses in a single block on whose porches sat ancient bearded men who gazed out at the world with the interest of the young. They were interested in nothing, did nothing.

In California graybeards are there, but few, indeed, who sit in dreams. They are at work; not driven to it by the grim fear of want, but blithely, as young men, rejoicing that their race is not yet run. I recall at once a giant of a man who still works and rides and plays with boyish relish. Life itself is old men's meat in California, and they pursue its pleasures with unabated vigor.—Travel Magazine.

Arizona's New Seal.

The territory of Arizona has acquired a new great seal. The old seal was adjudged out of date, its design being about as stiff as the decorations on the tombs of the Pharaohs. In accordance with the legislative act establishing it, it contained what purported to be a representation of the San Francisco mountains, a pine tree, a cactus and a deer. These features are included in the new seal also, but they are far more lifelike and more true to nature. The designer is Warren E. Haines, an artist who has spent much time in Arizona painting the Grand Canyon and in studying Indian types.—Phoenix Cor. Los Angeles Times.

Making Assurance Doubly Sure.

A 7-year-old had a great appetite for buckwheat cakes, and could stow away an amazing number. One morning his grandfather, who was watching the performance, asked:

"Have you ever in your life had all the buckwheat cakes that you could eat?"

"Yes, sir," replied the boy. "Lots of times I've felt I'd had enough."

"How do you tell when you have had enough?"

"I just keep on eating until I get a pain, and then I eat one more to make sure."—Christian Register.

Table Talk.

Old Gobsa Golde looked thoughtfully across the centerpiece of mauve orchids at his son.

"Well, Scattergood," he said, bending forward to light his cigar at one of the shaded candles, "your course in life will be far easier, I can see, if you mine war."

Young Scattergood Golde smiled with good-humored condescension.

"How so, governor?" he patronizingly inquired.

"I," said the old man, "began at the bottom and worked up. You have begun at the top and will slide down."

"Rain" in Moving Pictures.

Moving picture films are practically spoiled long before their life of usefulness should end because of the "rain" which blots out the clearness. This injury comes from the continuous winding and rewinding of the film through the machine at the rate of a foot a second, forming static electricity. The electricity attracts all the particles of dust and dirt floating in the atmosphere to the films, and in so doing the film up light the particles, hence the "rain."—Popular Mechanics.

Dallying with Leap Year.

"Do you think Bliggins would make a good husband?" asked the conscientious youth.

"Why do you ask?" inquired the girl, in surprise.

"Because if you think such a fool as Bliggins could manage it, I have a good mind to take a chance myself."—Washington Star.

Remedy for a Leaking Fountain Pen.

If the threads in the rubber connection of a fountain pen are worn a little the joint will leak enough to soil the fingers. Dry the threads with a blotter and cover them with melted paraffin. Turn the nozzle into the barrel while the paraffin is still warm and you have an ink-tight joint.—Popular Mechanics.

Tolerant Orientals.

Both the Chinese and the Japanese have shown throughout their history great toleration in matters of religion. Even the persecution of Christians in the Seventeenth century had its origin purely in political reasons.—Japan Chronicle.

Radium on Glass.

Radium acts upon the chemical constituents of glass, porcelain and paper imparting to them a violet tinge; changes white phosphorus to yellow, oxygen to ozone, affects photograph plates and produces many other curious chemical changes.

A BUSY CITY IN WILDS OF AMAZON

METROPOLIS COMPLETELY ISOLATED AND ENTIRELY SELF-DEPENDENT.

HEART OF SOUTH AMERICA.

Home of the Anaconda Within the Sound of Cathedral Bells—Withering, Distressing Heat.

A thousand miles from the sea, in the heart of the South American continent, lies the city of Manaus. I do not know its age, but the friars and evangelists of old, those nurses of the infant sciences, the same that discovered the cinchona bark and thereby made whole regions of the world habitable, halted there, had their chapels there, and died there in days long before steam had begun to open up the waterways of the Amazon, writes Arthur W. Howlett, in The Manchester Guardian. Nowhere else for hundreds of miles could a site for such a city be found. Its sole means of access to the outer world is by way of the great river. No railway approaches, and one may prophesy quite safely that none ever will. Why, indeed, should it, when ocean going ships, traversing the great waterway as easily as their own limitless salt water—aye, and go up 1000 miles further yet to the Spanish town of Iquitos? It is all a tangle of untrodden forest and semi-stagnant streams and pools. The anaconda has his home undisturbed within sound of the cathedral bells.

Completely Isolated. A city so completely isolated and self-dependent must be unique. If by any chance the Amazon should fail or be blocked by some great upheaval it would be weeks and months before the world could get tidings of Manaus. But Manaus is not on the great stream itself, stands on the tributary of scarcely smaller proportions, whose dark waters join those of the Amazon a dozen miles away—the Rio Negro. The confluence of these two mighty streams is marked by a strange phenomenon, for there is a distinct line of demarcation between the black waters and the yellow. They refuse to intermingle, but for miles run side by side, so that looking over the side of the steamer, if it is on the dividing line, you see on the one side the turbid tawny waters of the Amazon; on the other the inky black of the Negro. The strange disunion of these two, mother and daughter, does not end here, for they differ also in the seasons of their rise and fall. It may be puzzling till one remembers that the Amazon is fed by the melting snows of the Andes, while the Negro and the other tributaries are fed by the rains. Hence the lower Amazon preserves a more equable level than it would were it dependent on its sources alone, though with a difference of fifty feet between high and low waters the variation is notable enough. At high water it seems to have no banks; the water flows in under and among the tangled undergrowth of the forest everywhere, and the banks beyond the mouth of the river, the lower Amazon, swamps past the glint of it may be seen shining through the dark recesses of the foliage. The native huts are built on piles, and the water is all under them. Their clumsy canoes float underneath the flooring, made fast to the piles. But later in the year a long bank of mud, on which the alligators repose like dead logs, rises steeply from the edge of the water to the jungle beyond the mouth of the river. Hence the lower Amazon preserves a more equable level than it would were it dependent on its sources alone, though with a difference of fifty feet between high and low waters the variation is notable enough. At high water it seems to have no banks; the water flows in under and among the tangled undergrowth of the forest everywhere, and the banks beyond the mouth of the river, the lower Amazon, swamps past the glint of it may be seen shining through the dark recesses of the foliage. The native huts are built on piles, and the water is all under them. Their clumsy canoes float underneath the flooring, made fast to the piles. But later in the year a long bank of mud, on which the alligators repose like dead logs, rises steeply from the edge of the water to the jungle beyond the mouth of the river.

A Great Inland Sea. By the mouth of the Rio Negro, where it falls into the Amazon, the stretch of water is magnificent indeed. I cannot hope to describe it. It is a great inland sea. Long, low marshy islands lie close to the banks and diminish in size as the eye ranges toward the horizon. The expanse of fresh water here gathered, all moving swiftly onward and seaward. The carcass of a cow floating past us with two vultures sitting and gorging on it looks strangely lost as it drifts rapidly astern. Soon it is a dot on the great waters. Islands of grass, some of them scores of yards across, drifting down with the current, diversify the liquid plain. Our bows cleave them asunder, but they soon reunite. It was about midday when we turned into the mouth of the Rio Negro, passing from the tawny waters to the dark over the thin dividing line. The river here is some four miles wide and at Manaus, a dozen miles up, almost thirty, with a mud and sand bar in the middle. The monotony of forest, millions and millions of trees struggle together for every ray of light. There is no opening except where some arm of the river penetrates into a silent tunnel of dark green. The prodigality of life is almost frightening. Withal there seems such a lack of the animal world, though one knows it is there, hidden away and lurking in its state of interminable war in those gloomy reaches. The monotony of life in these regions is indeed appalling to one unused to it. Even a fortnight at Manaus grows tiresome.

Steady Blaze of Heat. Day after day the same blaze of heat reigns from the burnished sky. It begins every day at the same hour in the morning, and ends every day at the same hour in the evening. The same wind blows. The same smoky green rules perennially in the forest. No forest fire breaks out, for these trees of the tropics do not burn as do those of higher altitudes. Perhaps a thunderstorm breaks and momentarily cools the stagnant air, then in a minute or two the steam begins to rise and saturates the atmosphere with humidity. I may say, with an easy conscience, that the nights I spent at Manaus were the most I ever did spend. Each was a long vigil, when one said hard things of the fireflies that came in through the open porthole and gazed giddily up and down the tiny cabin. Mosquitoes sang round the netting trying to find a hole to get in and gorge themselves. The sweat soaked through and through the mattress and pillows, while one lay still as a marble saint. The water in the goblet was tepid. The walls and roof of the tiny cabin seemed drawing nearer and nearer till of a sudden one leaped up and thrust a dripping head through the porthole, only to be repelled by the mushroom odor of the forest and vague nightmares of malaria.

Large Floating Wharves. The first sight of Manaus is not to be forgotten. As we round a bush covered headland where the red earth shows through and the huts straggle up the slope the city opens to view, with its many bright colored houses, the great dome of its opera house dominating all, and a crowd of diminutive shipping in the bay. Nearer and nearer we press, the black water gurgling and bubbling away from us, while we watch the scene ashore. Large floating wharves with big are lamps, traveling cranes, overhead

wires and long "tin" sheds give a strange air of commerce and civilization to this forest city and signify that here is the Liverpool of the Amazon. Launches dart about in the bay and a big white river boat comes snorting past us, her sides hung with turtles, like the shields on an ancient Viking boat, and every available corner filled by gaudy hammocks. Constantly these river steamers come and go, full of white-robed passengers. Now a clumsy monstrosity, with its big mat sail spread and crew of three or four niggers paddling lustily, sails out and away on to the great waters, while Don Jose, old, gray bearded, in his ragged, colored shirt and white pants, reclines under the awning of banana leaves and speculates on the outcome of this last venture. Tonight he will be tied up in some silent forest backwater, and will smoke and smoke, while the old dog in the bows sleeps with one eye open and one ear raised and dreams of the good dam and the pickaninnies who caught the yellow fever of Manaus and have gone "down river" before him.

OUR LEGATION AT LISBON.

Scene of Brilliant Entertainments Given by Minister Bryan.

The official legation of the United States government in the Portugal capital, Lisbon, is on the main avenue of the city, the Avenida da Liberdade. The entrance hall with its handsome stairway is one of the finest in any private palace in Europe.

The staircase is of pink marble with a bronze and steel railing, says the correspondent of Town and Country; the ceiling, supported by white marble columns, is a replica of the one at Chantilly on a larger scale.

There are sixteen windows facing on the avenue from a succession of salons; the ballroom is furnished in the Louis XV. style and is very elaborately decorated; the main reception room is in the Louis XVI. style and furnished in the same period by the present minister, Charles Page Bryan.

The building is an old palace, recently restored in the most elaborate and tasteful French architecture. Minister Bryan has probably entertained on a larger scale than any one in recent years in Lisbon, and his receptions have become famous.

The entire Portuguese royal family have attended a ball at the American legation which both politically and socially was considered a remarkable occasion. It was the first time in sixteen years that Queen Maria Pia, the Queen Dowager, had attended any social function outside of the royal palace. Among the guests were 100 officers and three hundred from the American warships in the harbor and about 1000 of Lisbon's aristocracy.

In Stock.

There is a proprietor of a shop in New Haven, a man of most excitable temperaments, who is forever scolding his clerks for their indifference in the matter of possible sales.

One day, hearing a clerk say to a customer, "No, we have not had any for a long time," the proprietor, unable to countenance such an admission, began to work himself into the usual rage. Fixing a glassy eye on his clerk, he said to the customer:

"We have plenty in reserve, ma'am; plenty downstairs."

Whereupon the customer looked dazed, and then, to the amazement of the proprietor, burst into hysterical laughter and quit the shop.

"What did she say to you?" demanded the proprietor of the clerk.

"We haven't had any rain lately,"—Harper's Weekly.

Building Walls with Bags.

The practice of constructing breakwaters and the submerged parts of piers with concrete inclosed in bags has been largely developed in Scotland. The concrete is prepared as near as possible to the place where it is to be used. It is inclosed in bags to protect it temporarily from the effects of contact with the sea water while it is lowered into place. The bags are placed in a box suspended directly over the spot where they are to lie. The touching of a trigger opens the box and allows the bag to drop out. A line of bags having been deposited, the longer axis of each bag in the next series is so arranged that the meeting edges of two of the bags in the lower row will cover those of the regular wall is built up, and as the concrete hardens it becomes solid and immovable.—Youth's Companion.

Wisdom of the Oyster.

Mr. Travers, the famous New York wit, once met at dinner a pompous Englishman who was "doing" the states. He had letters aplenty attesting his importance—letters from Gladstone, Dilke, Salisbury, and Churchill. He had talked and dined before the dinner began, and Travers saw visions of a bad meal when he discovered the Englishman to be his neighbor at table. There was never a stop to the fellow's tongue. When the oysters were brought on he began: "Now, it is a question whether or not the oyster has brains; scientists dispute the idea. I put out a bait and have some," retorted Travers. "Your proof, sir," challenged the Briton, eager for argument. "Wah-ah-why, sir, the o-o-oyster knows h-h-haw-how to shut up."—New York Sun.

He Wanted Pie.

William J. Ryan, president of the Supreme Council of Public Hackmen of New York, said the other day that the winter stock of pie had reduced the hackmen's receipts considerably.

"We'll have to come down to English rates—12 cents a mile instead of 50 cents—if we have many more such affairs," Mr. Ryan said. "Everybody felt the pinch. I overheard a tramp grumbling in a public square.

"The trade ain't like it used to be," he said. "Here ten times running today I've asked for a bit of bread, and what do they give me? Why, darn it, just a bit of bread."—New York Times.

Forgiven.

Lady from Philadelphia—Conductor, please let me out at Eighty-ninth street. I'm a stranger and somewhat nearsighted.

The visitor from the Quaker city sat for a long time in dreamy silence from which she was suddenly aroused by the conductor stopping the car quickly and calling out:

"Ninety-first street, ma'am. Sorry, but I forgot you."

"Never mind," said the sweetly smiling lady from Philadelphia, "you needn't go back."—New York Times.

At the Dry Inn.

"No use to ask me, colonel," said the landlord. "I'd like to oblige you, but you know as well as I do that Georgia is dry. However, if you stop upstairs while I put out the light and you stumble over something or break your leg—mind now—I don't know what dene it."—Atlanta Constitution.

If Babies Mean Cigars.

Howell—Well, Rowell is a happy father. Powell—Yes, and he gave me a cigar in honor of the event, and I tell you, old man, I'm from this time on a believer in race suicide.—Brooklyn Life.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

It required the menace of the guns of the revenue cutter stationed at Galveston to curb the St. Patrick's day enthusiasm of Capt. Moore of the British steamship Howthead of Belfast, Ireland, who, in dressing ship in honor of Erin's patron saint, put the green emblem above the stars and stripes. This violation of the United States law that requires Old Glory always to be at the top when displayed in a United States port was promptly called to the commander's attention by a government inspector, but he bludily refused to comply with the law. Not until he received a formal demand from the United States collector of customs of this port, backed by an order for the revenue cutter to stand ready for action unless the order of the flags was reversed, did the Irish skipper yield, and then only to haul down the American flag and leave the green one up.

A black bear which was captured with a rope by H. G. Belcher, who has a farm near Crystal Lake, N. J., is now a prisoner in a box stall in his stables. The bear wandered into Belcher's fields in search of his spring breakfast. A pile of lime there for fertilizer attracted his attention. When he approached the high wind blew some of the lime into his eyes and blinded him. Belcher, who came upon the bear rolling about helplessly, made a lasso out of rope and caught him. After a few tries the lasso settled over the bear's head, but the bear was not halter broken and there was a struggle. Finally, with the dog snapping at the bear's heels, and urging him forward and Belcher pulling on the rope, the half choked bear was dragged into the stable and locked in. What Belcher is going to do with his captive he does not know. It is a violation of the game laws to keep a wild animal in captivity.

At the League Island navy yard at Philadelphia, the American bluejacket proved his mastery of strategy and, as a result, won a sweeping victory through his mental alertness over the ministers of Philadelphia and the navy department. Recently Secretary Metcalf denied the petition of the ministers that the Sunday athletic games at the navy yard be prohibited, but, in lieu of such a mandate, issued an order barring the general crowd of visitors who formerly had congregated. But, with his "best grip" and other guests barred from approaching the grounds, the sports began to pull upon the hush man. Under the rules any visitor who applies at the gates to see any particular man is admitted. But, it was observed, though these visitors who ran the official gauntlet formed a brief fringe about the athletic field, scores were left outside. Among the latter invariably were many young women. Last Sunday it was observed that several sailors and marines, evidently having been especially detailed from some unknown quarter, passed among the boycotted crowd without the gates and distributed slips of paper. Immediately thereafter the crowd, involuntarily falling into line, assailed the gatekeeper, each individual requesting the privilege of visiting a particular man now quartered behind the walls. The sergeant on duty had no alternative but to accede to the request. Investigation proved that the distributing squad had passed out slips of paper containing the name of a sailor or marine for whom the applying visitor might ask. Needless to say the athletic contests were attended by intense enthusiasm and a record breaking crowd cheered itself hoarse, while the officers, defeated by the ruse, forgot to ask too many questions.

When James Legg opened his restaurant at Vineland, N. J., he found a large rat dancing around the floor with a clam hanging to one foot. The rodent was crazy with rage and pain and put up a lively fight before it was killed. The clam's shell had to be broken with a hammer before the rat could be released.

A big turkey gobbler belonging to George Nesbitt of Woodlawn, Ind., deliberately committed suicide. The bird had been suffering from some undiscovered ailment for several days. It had wandered about, moping and refusing to feed, and keeping away from his fellows in the flock. The other morning he seemed to make up his mind to end it all. He flew with tremendous force against a barbed wire fence, cutting his windpipe clean through. He fell back dead.

There's mutiny at Stanford university, California, over the dismissal of twelve students who took part in a big parade and demonstrations against prohibiting the use of liquor on the campus. Three hundred howled in front of the house of Prof. Clark, head of the faculty committee that imposed rules against drinking, and marched through the array to the quadrangle, where they denounced the regulations. The students claim the selection of twelve victims is unfair, as several are men who have never received demerit.

After being kept a close prisoner for fifteen years because it ran away and upset a buggy, a once vicious horse was liberated the other day at Altoona, Pa., and was sold by the owner to Fins Inlow, a druggist. During the fifteen years the horse was never out of its stall, although its master treated it kindly and fed and watered it regularly. When liberated the animal was fat, but weak and could scarcely walk. Its hoofs were a foot long, and 8 inches were removed from each of them before shoes were put on.

A walk of teeth is to be built around the novel home of Dr. John Kinsel, in Bellwood, Pa. The doctor has been saving up the ache producers he has extracted for the past twenty years, and he has a big stock of them on hand at the present time. He never knew exactly what he would do with them until he decided to build a "round house" for a dwelling. Then he concluded to use the teeth in the walk. The dwelling is perfectly round, fifty feet in diameter, two stories tall, with a cupola on top. It was constructed of concrete blocks, manufactured by the doctor himself.

Here's a new scheme for shoplifting. A woman was arrested in a New York department store recently who carried a satchel which had a flap in the bottom fitted with a spring clasp. Her method, according to the detective who arrested her, was to pause at a counter and, opening the flap, place the satchel over the object that attracted her fancy. Then she would reach underneath, snap the flap and depart with the booty. When she was searched dry goods and notions, amounting in value to \$15, were found in the satchel.

Adolph Kratzel, a butcher at Frankfort, Ky., bit his own nose almost off. He was false teeth and is subject to fits. The other noon he was standing in front of a local restaurant when he had a fit. He shook his false teeth out of his mouth and they fell to the pavement just as he fell. Kratzel fell forward on his face, and his nose landed between the jaws of his false teeth, which were open on the pavement. His weight closed the teeth together and his nose was bitten almost off.

Miss Wilhelmina Crawford, 29 years old, adopted in the superior court of

Lowell, Mass., as her son, James Butler, who is 46. Miss Crawford, who is well to do, says that Butler's parents died when he was a boy. He was brought up in her father's family and she got to entertain such a motherly feeling for him that she determined to have him as a son.

One thousand dollars in bills formed part of a squirrel's comfortable nest which Edward A. Preveau found in a tree he cut down on his farm in West Thompson, Conn. It is believed a member of the summer colony in Thompson dropped the money in the highway nearby, but no such loss ever was reported. Preveau will use the money to pay off a mortgage on his place.

"We have had pretty nearly every type of grafter and faker brought under our observation in connection with the hospital business," said Manager Rogers of the Red Cross hospital, Detroit, Mich., "but the fellow brought in on an emergency call the other night, supposed to be suffering from a dislocated hip, adds one to our long list, evidently of a distinct species. We placed him on the operating table and found his hip completely dislocated. He pretended to suffer inwardly as the doctors and their assistants pulled the joint into place, and continued his groans after being tucked in bed, bandaged and weighted down. To our great surprise, the following morning he announced his intention of leaving the hospital. We remonstrated, but he rose from bed, apparently fully healed, and walked away. The miracle was explained when he showed that he was able to throw his hip in or out of joint at will, and without inconvenience. The trick had provided him with a comfortable night's lodging."

L. C. Scrivens of Taunton, Mass., met with half a dozen traveling traders on the outskirts of the town. They wanted to swap horses, and he started in. From horses down to clothes they traded, and when they got through Scrivens went to a neighboring house and borrowed an empty barrel to clothe his nakedness in for the two-mile walk through town to the police station. After Scrivens told his tale the police fitted him out with blue clothes to get home, and then they went down and arrested the traders. They got back for Scrivens a horse, a watch, \$15 in money, and all the clothes that a man wears.

A hen's egg of extraordinary proportions and peculiarities was laid after 7 o'clock at night by a Barred Plymouth Rock on the Lucius E. Shepard farm, near Sterling, Mass. The egg was 3 inches long and 7 1/2 in circumference. Mrs. Shepard opened the egg and found, in addition to the usual contents, a second egg of ordinary size and shape, surrounded by the yolk of the big egg. Each egg was complete in every particular. The shell of the big egg was clear white and that of the inner egg was a dark brown.

That a man's power of speech is not gone even if his windpipe and vocal cords are completely severed has been demonstrated in the case of Eaton Mohr, at St. Joseph's hospital in Lancaster, Pa. In a fit of despondency, Mohr slashed his throat with a pocketknife, and when he was taken to the hospital the physician found that both his windpipe and his vocal cords were severed. It looked like a hopeless case, but the surgeon drew the portions together, and after three hours' insensibility Mohr surprised them by inquiring:

"What do you want?"

Faulty translation of a Hebrew handbill was responsible for the action of the police, who prevented a meeting of Zionists in Philadelphia. The subject to have been discussed at the meeting was "Territorialism in the Zionist Parliament." The address was to have been made by Dr. Charles Worstman, formerly a professor in Heidelberg university. In translating the handbills announcing the meeting the linguist obtained by the police made the word "Territorialism" as "Terrorism." Fearing an anarchist discourse, Sergeant Hogan, in charge of the Third district, following out the order of his superior officers, stopped the meeting. Fully 500 Hebrews were turned away from the hall. The police later explained and apologized.

Returning to St. Louis in response to a telegram stating that his wife was dead, C. H. Hartman experienced so great a shock when his wife met him at the Union station that he collapsed and was taken to his home, where he is in a serious condition. Hartman was in Cincinnati on business when he received the telegram, which read: "Ma died at noon, Lulu." Hartman's daughter is named Lulu. He immediately wired back: "Am heartbroken. Will arrive Thursday." Mrs. Hartman had not been ill and the daughter did not send a telegram. They were unable to account for the message received, and both were convinced that the child was dead. The returning husband and father. The police have been asked to find the sender of the telegram.

Lost Again.

"Hear about the hard luck of Dad Moulton, the Stanford trainer?" inquired one alumnus of another, coming back from the big game.

"No; what happened?"

"Well, Dad, you know, used to be a professional racer. Went all over the world when his athletic prime, sprinting for money against all comers. They say he won 263 races, never was beaten but twice in all his career. One of the fellows that beat him, Dad met later in another race and outran him. Dad was after the other fellow for a long while to get a return race. But the fellow beat Dad again."

"How was that?"

"Died before Dad got another crack at him."—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Reminiscent Experiment.

The bereaved Mrs. O'Leary, with a neighbor, stood sobbing over the coffin of her deceased husband.

"Oh, Mrs. Murphy," she cried, "O' can't you put Pat's lyn' there dead. He's no' an' ashlaye."

"Shure, he do look loike he wor only ashlaye," returned her sympathizing friend. "Call to him, Mrs. O'Leary—call to Pat just as ye used to wake him iv'ry mornin'!"

Mrs. O'Leary dashed away her tears and called vehemently:

"Gitt up, ye lazy haste, an' go out an' hunt fer a job."—Judge.

Whew!

"Ah!" exclaimed Miss Patience Gonne, whom Mr. Stuytland had been boring with silly conundrums, "that reminds me of the best thing going."

"What's that?" he asked, unsuspectingly.

"A man who has stayed too long."—Philadelphia Press.

The Motor-Bus Lullaby.

Rock-a-bye, baby, in the house-top. When the bus comes the cradle will rock. When the bus passes the house-top will fall. Down will come baby, cradle and all. —London Punch.

Especially if It Also Is Poor. "Poverty makes strange bedfellows." "So does a Welsh rabbit."—Detroit News.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

Shucks!

Jim Smith's the most contrariest man Wuz ever flect; Can't say a thing but what he's bound He'll contradict. He won't dispute ye out n' ont, But snorts ye back an' answer 'bout "Shucks!" Jest "Shucks!"

I argy with him half the day On politics; Jim's 'way back yet in Jackson's time, An' then he sticks n' out. I tell him things he's moved since then; He aims a squirt an' grunts again: "Shucks!" Jest "Shucks!"

I read him all the newest things The paper quotes; 'Bout alograms an' subway ships, An' 'fryin' boats. I ask him: 'Ain't it marvellous?' But Jim, he chuckles with a cuss "Shucks!" Jest "Shucks!"

I bet ye when the summons comes From Gabriel An' sort 'em well If Jim's assigned a Heavenly place He'll growl, w' 'onbellevin' face, "Shucks!" Jest "Shucks!"

Seeing the Sights.

Aunt Jerusha—Did you go and see the aquarium, Josiah? Uncle Josh—No; the darned critter was shy and hid in a corner of his cage.

Half a Loaf.

The negro's love of titles of whatever sort is amusingly illustrated by a story told by the governor of a southern state. It appears that the congregation of a colored church in Georgia conceived the notion that it would add greatly to their dignity if the pastor of the church were enabled to add "D.D." to his name.

A member, hearing of an institution in the north which would, for value received, confer such a degree, entered into correspondence with that end in view. Reply came to the effect that the sum of \$75 would obtain the desired dignity.

A difficulty arose, however, in that the congregation were unable to raise more than \$39. Finally after much confabulation, the congregation delegated one of their number to see the thing out. Accordingly the following message was sent to the institution mentioned:

"Kindly forward our pastor one 'D.' we being unable to afford the other at this time."—Harper's Weekly.

Way Up.

"Are you thinking of getting a divorce?" "Not at the present rates of alimony."

She Didn't Know Them.

Marion was toiling bravely upstairs, paper and pencil in hand, ready to ask questions of the first person she chanced upon. Being just a girl, she was of the "inquiring" age, and thereupon endeavored to make every one's life a burden to them.

The first person she met was Bridget, the upstairs girl. "Bridget," she lisped, "pwease give me the letters in the alphabet." Bridget repeated them slowly and impressively. "And now, Bridget," the child went on, "I want the letters that are not in the alphabet." Bridget was thoughtful for a moment: "Bless me, soul, darlin' child," she answered, "I don't know them."—New York Times.

Not Reassuring.

A farmer, on a frosty autumn afternoon, went out into his turnip field and began to gather turnips. The early sun sank in the west, and as the bluish dusk came on the farmer perceived at the other end of the field two men, who, laying down a bag, began to dig with frantic haste.

The farmer watched the pair in some perplexity. What could they be doing? And he was just putting his hand to his cheek to shout and ask them their business when one of them rose up and yelled loudly and reassuringly:

"Don't let us disturb you; we are only prizing a few ourselves."—Washington Star.

Past the Limit.

"Did you ever see any one so homely?" "No; why, he's so homely that automobile goggles are actually becoming to him."—St. Louis Times.

Lord Brampton.

As Sir Henry Hawkins, Lord Brampton presided at a trial in which one of the counsel wearied everyone in court by his long winded speech. After bearing it quietly for some time, the judge jotted down a note in pencil and sent it by an attendant to the counsel in question. When that gentleman read it, he made a abrupt ending to his oration, for Sir Henry's note was as follows: "Patience, competence—Gold medal, Sir Henry Hawkins; honorable mention, Job." A very self confident young barrister was once introduced to Sir Henry, and throughout his conversation continually boasted of what he hoped to do in the future. "Ah," said his lordship at last, "so you hope to be famous one day, eh?" "Yes," replied the barrister, "one day I hope to have the world at my

feet." "Why, what have you been doing all this time?" inquired Sir Henry; "walking on your hands?"—Bellman.

The Artist—So you can't use my sketches, then. Would you mind telling me what you think of them? The Editor—I can't now; there are some ladies in the next room.—The Sketch.

Wise Mother.



Jimmy (aged 6)—Mamma gives me 5 cents for every dose of medicine that I take, and then she puts the money in a bank.

Visitor—And when there's a whole lot saved up, she buys you something nice. Jimmy—No; she buys more medicine with it.

Very Little Loss.

"Yes," said Kadeley, "I'm engaged to Miss Poorley, but my people think I'd be throwing myself away on that girl." "Huh!" exclaimed Pepprey, "how economical they're becoming! That would be very wasteful."—Philadelphia Press.

Fresh.

The woman who was doing her marketing was difficult to please. She had overheard one of the costliest in the shop and insisted on getting the best in stock at twopence a pound cheaper than the marked price, and now it was a question of eggs.

"Are you quite sure these eggs are fresh?" she asked. "They are, madam."

"You will guarantee them?" "I will, madam."

"But how am I to know that you know they are fresh?" "My dear lady," said the exhausted shopman, with incisive emphasis, "if you will kindly step to the telephone, and ring up our farm, you will hear the hens that laid them still cackling! I'm afraid I can't say any more than that."—Dundee Advertiser.

The Horrid Thing.

There was a man from the Bahamas, who went out to walk in pajamas. The folks all took fright. At the unwonted sight, Especially the girls and their mamma. —Life.

Intelligent Advice.

Intelligent Rescuer (to skater who has fallen through)—Steady, old man, steady! Keep cool!—The Bystander.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

—Greenland has a population of 11,895.

Work will begin this spring in New York on the largest restaurant in the world.

—A Danville (Ill.) hen recently laid her thousandth egg. This is believed to be the record.

—Bread is baked in Persia from dough rolled out as thin as a pancake and as long as a towel.

—The Rt. Rev. Henry Yates Satterlee, bishop of Washington, D. C., is opposed to prohibition.

—France imports about 170 tons of human hair every year, and about 100 tons of it comes from China.

—The new Russian navy is to cost \$1,078,000,000, the expense to be distributed through a term of several years.

—The tip of the tongue is the most sensitive part of the human body, the tips of the fingers come next, and third the lips.

—Old-fashioned spelling matches are provided for in a bequest of \$500 to the town of Andover, Mass., in Vernon Lincoln's will.

—The occupants of a top floor office in New York estimate that in going to and from his office he travels 129 miles each year by elevator.

—The works of the late Augustus St. Gaudens, the sculptor, are to be exhibited in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York city, during next month.

—The American Locomotive company of Richmond, Va., has just set up eighty locomotives and two steam shovels for the South Manchurian railway at Dalny.

—A census was taken recently of the St. John's road workhouse, London, which showed that the number of inmates was 1613, and of these 1150 were over 60 years old.

Thousands Have Kidney

Trouble and Never Suspect it.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease. Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalence of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

What To Do. There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

TAKE YOUR BABY TO Platter & Co., And get the Picture while you can. Delays are dangerous.

W. F. Miller Lawyer

Office: 102 1/2 W. 2nd St. Hancock Building. SEYMOUR, INDIANA

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In Effect May 1, 1908.

THE HOOSIER LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 10:14 a. m. and 3:14 p. m.

THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 11:16 a. m. and 4:16 p. m.

LOUISVILLE-LIMITED CARS leave Seymour SOUTH BOUND for Chestnut Ridge, Crothersville, Austin, Scottsburg, Vienna, Underwood, Henryville, Memphis, Speeds, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 7:08 and 9:08 a. m. and at 1:08 and 7:08 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour SOUTH BOUND for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54 and 11:54 a. m. and at 1:54, 2:54 and 5:08 for Scottsburg and 5:54 for Louisville, 7:54 for Scottsburg, 9:08 for Louisville and 11:08 for Scottsburg.

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. C. & S. Traction Co., for Indianapolis and intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

SEYMOUR TERMINAL—On Second St., between Indpls. Ave. & Ewing Sts. A. A. ANDERSON, General Manager.

Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern Traction Co.



NORTH BOUND

Passenger trains leave Seymour for Indianapolis and intermediate points every hour from 6:53 a. m. to 8:53 p. m. Train at 10:20 p. m. leaves for Greenwood and intermediate points. Train at 11:45 p. m. leaves for Columbus and intermediate points.

SOUTH BOUND.

Trains leave Indianapolis Terminal for Seymour and intermediate points every hour from 6:10 a. m. to 7:10 p. m. and at 9:10 p. m.

Makes close connection at Seymour with cars of the I. & L. Traction Company for Louisville and intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

TROOPS ON GUARD

Threatened Invasion of Ohio Will Be Resisted at Point of Baynot.

TWO TOWNS ARE IN DANGER

Aberdeen and Higginsport Are Said to Have Been Threatened With Destruction by Night Riders.

Company of Soldiers Was Sent From Columbus This Morning to Face the Kentuckians.

Columbus, O., May 6.—Threats to burn the towns of Aberdeen and Higginsport, emanating from unknown sources but resulting from the bitter warfare in the burley tobacco district of Ohio and Kentucky are largely responsible for an order issued by Governor Harris to Adjutant General Critchfield to dispatch troops to the towns mentioned. Troop B of Columbus left for the scene of threatened trouble this morning at 5 o'clock. Captain R. W. Knauss has about fifty cavalry men in his command. Companies of the First regiment at Cincinnati and Batavia are also said to be under waiting orders. Major General Speaks of the Ohio national guard will have charge of the troops in Brown county. The request for troops was made by Sheriff Perry A. Randall of Brown county, who was here in conference with the governor and adjutant general. A mass meeting of the tobacco growers of Kentucky across the Ohio river from Brown county is to be held tonight. The meeting is said to be planned to induce the growers to join in the movement not to raise any tobacco this season, and the Ohio independent growers who have refused to join the movement fear that there may be an invasion of the state following the meeting.

BLOODY DEED

After Killing Four This Man Barri-caded Himself Against Troops.

Washington C. H., O., May 6.—Bert Devaney, a well-known horseman, shot and instantly killed Miss Lydia Bird last evening at her home on John street. He then turned the gun on Mrs. Bird, mother of the victim and shot her in the badomen, inflicting a probably fatal wound, and later shot and killed Silas Shackelford and Shackelford's son. The motive for the crime is not known, but is supposed to be jealousy.

Devaney is white, aged forty-three years. Miss Bird is colored, and aged twenty-two. Miss Bird was well educated and graduated from the city schools three years ago with high honors.

Devaney called at the Bird home and on being refused admittance, fired on the girl, six bullets passing through her lungs from the back. Devaney calmly loaded his revolver and hurried across the northeastern part of the city, taking refuge in Shackelford's barn. An effort was made to dislodge him, but without avail. Shackelford and his son stepped into the barn to order Devaney out and were themselves shot. Company M, Fourth Infantry, O. N. G., was then called out and ordered to storm the barn. When they entered the barn where Devaney had made his last stand they found him lying dead, he having shot himself through the head.

HOW THEY STAND

Position of the Major League Teams in Their Pennant Race.

National League.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	11	3	.786
Pittsburg	8	4	.667
New York	10	7	.588
Boston	10	8	.556
Philadelphia	8	9	.471
Cincinnati	5	7	.417
Brooklyn	7	11	.389
St. Louis	3	13	.187
American League.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	12	7	.632
New York	10	6	.625
Cleveland	9	6	.600
St. Louis	10	8	.556
Chicago	8	8	.500
Boston	7	11	.389
Washington	6	11	.353
Detroit	5	10	.333
American Association.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Indianapolis	12	5	.706
Toledo	10	5	.667
Columbus	12	7	.632
Louisville	12	7	.632
Milwaukee	11	7	.611
Kansas City	5	13	.278
St. Paul	5	13	.278
Minneapolis	2	15	.118
Current Scores.			
National League—At New York, 4; Philadelphia, 0. At Boston, 7; Brooklyn, 1.			
American League—At St. Louis, 2; Detroit, 1. At Philadelphia, 5; Boston, 2.			
American Association—At St. Paul, 0; Indianapolis, 5. At Kansas City, 4; Columbus, 6. At Minneapolis, 1; Louisville, 2.			

No Use To Die.

"I have found that there is no use to die of lung trouble as long as you can get Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. J. P. White of Rushboro, Pa. "I would not be alive today only for the wonderful medicine. It loosens up a cough quicker than anything else, and cures lung disease even after the case is pronounced hopeless." This most reliable remedy for coughs and colds, lagrippe, asthma, bronchitis and hoarseness, is sold under guarantee at W. F. Peter drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

T. Taggart, Democratic national chairman, left this afternoon for Denver, where the committee on arrangements for the national convention will meet on Saturday. He will be joined at Chicago by Roger Sullivan and other members of the committee. Ex-Governor Osborne of Wyoming is chairman of the arrangements committee and Taggart expects him to attend to most of the details on behalf of the national organization. It is the opinion of Taggart that the Denver convention will attract a larger crowd than the one at St. Louis four years ago. The number of requests for tickets from Democrats throughout the country indicate, he says, that there will be a large attendance. The Indiana Democratic club has made arrangements for one special train, but it was stated by Judge Millard Cox of the press bureau that so many Indiana Democrats are going that it will be necessary to provide several special trains.

Good For Every body.

Mr. Norman R. Coulter a prominent architect in the Delbert Building San Francisco, says: "I fully endorse all that has been said of Electric Bitters as a tonic medicine. It is good for everybody. It corrects stomach, liver and kidney disorders in a prompt and efficient manner and builds up the system." Electric Bitters is the best spring medicine ever sold over a druggists counter: as a blood purifier it is unequalled. 50c. at W. F. Peter drug store.

Removed From Missing Column.

Terre Haute, Ind., May 6.—Hyman Seligman, fur merchant of New York city, reported missing in the ruins of the New Avenue hotel at Fort Wayne, is here. He said he intended to be in Fort Wayne Sunday, but later changed his plans and left Friday for Logansport. When he learned that he was reported missing he telegraphed to his brother, Phil Seligman, in New York.

Best Healer in the World.

Rev. F. Starbird of East Raymond Maine, says: "I have used Bucklen's Arnica Salve for several years on my old army wound and other obstinate sores and find it the best healer in the world. I use it to with great success in my veterinary business." Price 25c at W. F. Peter drug store.

A Shocking Murder in Ohio.

Bellefontaine, O., May 6.—Charles Keating of Degraff is dead here from injuries received at Celina, where he was assaulted and locked in a box car filled with hay and the hay set on fire. When he recovered consciousness he was unable to escape from the fiery prison and was fatally burned before finally rescued.

The Lucky Quarter

Is the one you pay out for a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They bring you the health that's more precious than jewels. Try them for headache, biliousness, constipation and Malaria and if they disappoint you the price will be cheerfully refunded at W. F. Peter drug store.

Black Eye for Tom Johnson.

Columbus, O., May 6.—Mayor Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland lost his fight for the control of the Democratic state convention today. A test of the relative strength of the Johnson and anti-Johnson factions of the party showed that the latter have a total of 490 votes, or 16 more than a majority.

Mr. John Riha of Vining, Ia. "I have been selling DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills for about a year and they give better satisfaction than any pills I ever sold. There are a dozen people here who have used them and they give perfect satisfaction in every case. I have used them myself with fine results." Sold by all druggists.

Mother—Why, what grieves you, Willie? Willie—I asked pa if he could spell hippopotamus. Mother—And what did he do? Willie (sobbing)—He thought hard for a minute an' then got angry an' said he'd thrash me if I bothered him again when he was readin'—London Fun.

Insist upon Dewitt's Witch Hazel Salve. There are substitutes, but there is only one original. It is healing, soothing and cooling and is especially good for piles. Sold by all druggists.

Miss Christina Bau, a young woman supposed to have been insane, shot and probably fatally injured Louis Neveaux, a hotel clerk, on the principal street of Montpelier, Vt., and then killed herself.

Dewitt's Little Early Risers are small, safe, sure and gentle little pills. Sold by all druggists.

BETTER SERVICE

This Is the Object Sought by State Assistant Postmasters' Association.

THE CHIEF OBJECT SOUGHT

Assistant Postmasters Believe They Should Come Under the Head of the Civil Service.

Meeting at Indianapolis Today Has For Its Purpose a Permanent Organization.

Indianapolis, May 6.—A well-attended meeting is being held today at the Denison hotel for the purpose of forming a State Association of Assistant Postmasters of Indiana. The lead in the matter was taken by a committee consisting of Frank Amos, Logansport; John E. Clark, Marion, and George L. Haymond, Muncie, all of whom are assistant postmasters. The announced purpose of the organization is to advance the interests of its members and to improve the postal service, as the clerks and carriers have endeavored to do through their organizations.

One of the chief objects sought, according to the committee on organization, is to place assistant postmasters under the civil service. The committee says that these assistants must comply with all the requirements of the civil service, but are permitted to share none of its benefits. It is also set forth that there is a growing belief that the compensation of the assistants should be more commensurate with the responsibility. It is said that the postmasters of the state sanction the organization, and that the movement meets the approbation of the postmaster general and his assistants. A number of men prominently identified with postal affairs have met with the assistant postmasters.

SKILLED CAR THIEVES

Continue to Plunder Lake Shore Railway Freight Trains.

Mishawaka, Ind., May 6.—A clever gang of thieves is again operating along the line of the Lake Shore railway between Chicago and Buffalo, as shown by the fact that John A. Herzog, shoe merchant, has within the last three months lost entire cases of shoes of the finest grade, the cost of which must be borne by the manufacturers or the transportation companies, the aggregate loss being over \$3,000. Shirts and men's wearing apparel have also been stolen. Last week a shipment of \$1,500 in shoes came here eight cases short. The others had been broken open and then nailed up with slats, fence boards and rough lumber. There is a score of special detectives working between Chicago and Buffalo, but up to this time there have been no arrests of the skillful car thieves.

SERIOUS FIRE LOSS

Walkerton's Business Quarter Visited by \$25,000 Blaze.

Walkerton, Ind., May 6.—The main part of the business district of this place was destroyed by fire which broke out in E. K. Byrer's furniture store in Main street. Seven buildings were burned, causing a total loss of \$25,000; insurance, \$12,000.

Beginning with the Byrer store, the flames soon enveloped the frame structure and spread to the postoffice building situated near the furniture store. The fire next attacked the J. E. Sanders jewelry store, and then the F. M. Ake harness shop. The tin shop of Granger & Son followed. The last building to burn was the Star hotel. The guests were all aroused at the first intimation of danger and all were out before the building was attacked. The guests joined the townsmen in helping to subdue the fire.

Couldn't Stand Excitement.

Mishawaka, Ind., May 6.—Frank Doolittle and his brother John, the latter having just returned from a five years' service in the regular army, became involved in a controversy over the New Avenue hotel fire at Fort Wayne. The first named, who is forty years old and unmarried, became so excited over the affair that he went to his room and drank one and one-half ounces of carbolio acid. Doctors were summoned, but they could not save Doolittle's life.

Lured to His Death.

Gary, Ind., May 6.—One of the most brutal murders ever committed in Gary was discovered by employees of the Knickerbocker Sand company. While covering a sandpit two miles east of Gary, they came across the body of a young man still warm. The face was mashed in with a club, almost to a pulp. The police believe the man, who has not been identified, was lured to the pit and robbed.

Triple Tragedy Reported.

Petersburg, Ind., May 6.—Relatives have received advices from Lordsburg, N. M., that Oliver Garrison, a resident of that place, had killed his wife, a man named George Allen, and had then committed suicide by shooting himself. His wife was the daughter of Albert Preston of this city.

"My Young Sister"

writes Mrs. Mary Hudson, of Eastman, Miss., "took my advice, which was, to take Cardui. She was staying with me and was in terrible misery, but Cardui helped her at once.

TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

"Last spring," Mrs. Hudson continues, "I was in a rack of pain. The doctor did no good, so I began to take Cardui. The first dose helped me. Now I am in better health than in three years."

Every girl and woman needs Cardui, to cure irregularity, falling feelings, headache, backache and similar female troubles. Cardui is safe, reliable, scientific. Try Cardui.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

OVERTAXED

Hundreds of Seymour Readers Know What it Means.

The kidneys are overtaxed; Have too much to do. They tell about it in many aches and pains. Backache, sideache, headache, early symptoms of kidney ills. Urinary troubles, diabetes, bright's disease follow.

Mrs. Thomas Geary, 132 McKee Street, Greensburg, Ind., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have been a blessing to me. I suffered with backache, headaches and such severe pains across the loins that I could not rest at night or get any comfort at any time, day or night. I had no strength or ambition and was unable to attend to my household duties. I had kidney and bladder trouble, and the profuse flow of the secretations day and night, gave me great annoyance. I doctored for three ailments but got no relief until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and they gave me relief at once. The aches and pains soon vanished. I can now sleep well, and I have no more kidney trouble. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me quick and permanent relief."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

The Nearest Star.

Sir Robert Ball, writing in the Home Messenger, said that if a row of telegraph posts 25,000 miles long were erected around the earth at the equator and a wire were stretched upon these posts for a circuit of 25,000 miles and that then the wire be wound no fewer than seven times completely about this great globe we should then find an electric signal, sent into the wire at one end, would accomplish the seven circuits in one second of time. To telegraph, however, to the nearest star it would take four years before the electricity would reach its destination.

When you think of indigestion think of Kodol, for it is without doubt the only preparation that completely digests all classes of food. And that is what you need when you have indigestion or stomach trouble—something that will act promptly but thoroughly; something that will get right at the trouble and do the very work itself for the stomach by digesting the food that you eat and that is Kodol. It is pleasant to take. For sale by all Druggists.

On Lending Books.

"Why is it, I wonder," mused the woman philosopher, "that people always resent it when you ask them to return a borrowed book within a period shorter than a year? I would rather lend money than a book, for there is some chance of getting that back, but you might as well give a book to the average person as to go through the form of lending it."—New York Press.

The trouble with most cures is that they constipate. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup does not constipate, but on the other hand its laxative gently moves the bowels. It is pleasant to take and especially recommended for children as it tastes nearly as good as maple sugar. Sold by all Druggists.

Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.			
	No. 4	No. 6	
Lv Seymour	12:30 p.m.	5:35 p.m.	
Lv Bedford	1:50 p.m.	6:54 p.m.	
Lv Odon	2:58 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	
Lv Elmore	3:08 p.m.	8:10 p.m.	
Lv Beehunter	3:20 p.m.	8:22 p.m.	
Lv Linton	3:34 p.m.	8:36 p.m.	
Lv Jasonville	3:56 p.m.	9:01 p.m.	
Lv Terre Haute	4:50 p.m.	9:55 p.m.	
No. 26, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 7:40 a.m., arrive at Bedford 10:30 a.m.			
South Bound			
	No. 1	No. 3	
Lv Terre Haute	7:00 a.m.	11:15 a.m.	
Lv Jasonville	7:53 a.m.	12:09 p.m.	
Lv Linton	8:12 a.m.	12:29 p.m.	
Lv Beehunter	8:24 a.m.	12:41 p.m.	
Lv Elmore	8:36 a.m.	12:55 p.m.	
Lv Odon	8:47 a.m.	1:05 p.m.	
Lv Bedford	10:05 a.m.	2:20 p.m.	
Ar Seymour	11:15 a.m.	3:35 p.m.	
For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Grand Central Station, Chicago.			

MADE SLOW TIME

Mud Handicapped the Racers in the Kentucky Derby.

Louisville, Ky., May 6.—Finishing well in hand and leading by from one to three lengths for the whole of the last half mile, Stone Street, a bay colt by Longstreet-Stone Nellie, won the thirty-fourth Kentucky derby over a track fetlock-deep in mud. Sir Cleges, the favorite, finished second two and one-half lengths behind Stone Street and a head in front of Dunvegan, which made a last rally in time to beat Synchroized for third place by a neck. Fifteen thousand people cheered the contestants over their journey of a mile and a quarter, which was covered in the slow time of 2:15 1/5. The total value of the stake was \$6,000.

A great many people imagine they have heart trouble when the fact is that the whole trouble lies in the stomach. The pains in the side in the region of the heart are not necessarily heart trouble. We suggest that you start with the stomach and whenever you feel a depression after eating or whenever your food seems to nauseate take Kodol. It will not belong until all these "heart pains" will disappear. Take Kodol now and until you know you are right again. There isn't any doubt about what it will do and you will find the truth of this statement verified after you have used Kodol for a few weeks. It is sold here by all Druggists.